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JUNIOR CAROLS

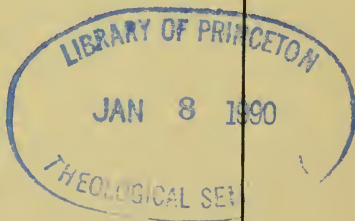
A COLLECTION OF
SACRED SONGS

FOR

JUNIOR SOCIETIES

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

THE HOME CIRCLE



ORDER FROM
INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
41 Mt. Vernon Street, 17 N. Wabash Ave.,
BOSTON, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.

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FOREWORD

WITH the earnest purpose of publishing an ideal hymn-book for Juniors—one that would be worshipful, tuneful, and reverent, and in which *every piece* should be singable—the United Society of Christian Endeavor invited the suggestions and coöperation of twelve thousand Junior workers.

The response was most hearty. Thousands of selections were received. Special collections of hymns were also placed at the disposal of the committee by Rev. Carey Bonner, Mrs. James L. Hill, and others.

To sift this vast quantity of material and choose only such pieces as should meet the high standard set by the committee has taken many months of time.

So far as possible, the exact date of the first publication of both the hymns and the tunes is printed with the name of the author and the composer.

A unique feature of the book is the set of Memory Hymns numbered 134 to 157. A booklet telling the story of these special hymns is published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor, and sold for ten cents a copy.

To the many who have rendered valuable service by sending, or suggesting, suitable hymns, and to those who have generously contributed original pieces and copyrights, hearty acknowledgment is here made.

Special thanks are also due to Mr. Charles S. Brown and to Mr. George B. Graff for the final compilation of the book, revision of manuscripts, and correction of the text.

With the prayer that "Junior Carols" may be blessed of God in quickening the religious life and aspirations of hosts of young people, it is sent forth upon its mission.

THE COMMITTEE.

BOSTON, MASS.

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Junior Carols

For the Beauty of the Earth

1

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

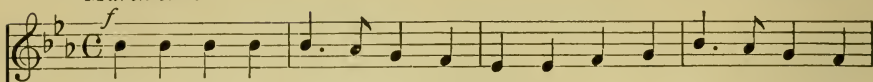
4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely giv'n,
Graces human and divine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thy church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on ev'ry shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Come, O Come with Harp and Timbrel

Sarah E. Selmes, 1892

Fred. Schilling, 1892

March time

Come, O Come with Harp and Timbrel

CHORUS

ff

Shout-ing glad ho - san - nas, We march a - long our way, Lift-ing high His

ban - ners, On this tri-um-phand day! "In His name we con - quer," Let

this our watchword be, Praising Christ our Saviour Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Above the Clear, Blue Sky

John Chandler, 1841

W. H. Harper, 1880

In quick time

1. A - bove the clear, blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode,
 2. But God from youth-ful tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise;
 3. O bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us in love im - part,
 4. O may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round:

The an - gel host on high, Sing prais - es to their God:
 We then our cheer - ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise:
 And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art.
 And all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound:

Al - le - lu - ia! They love to sing, Al - le - lu - ia! They
 Al - le - lu - ia! We too will sing, Al - le - lu - ia! We
 Al - le - lu - ia! Then shall we sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Then
 Al - le - lu - ia! All then shall sing, Al - le - lu - ia! All

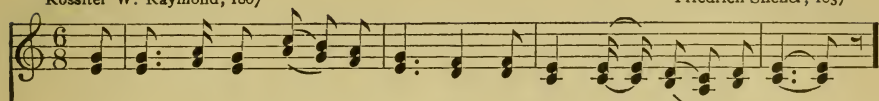
love to sing, To God their King Al - le - lu - ia!
 too will sing, To God our King Al - le - lu - ia!
 shall we sing, To God our King Al - le - lu - ia!
 then shall sing, To God their King Al - le - lu - ia!

Far Out on the Desolate Billow

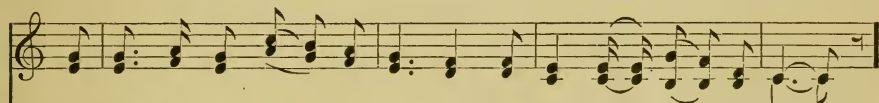
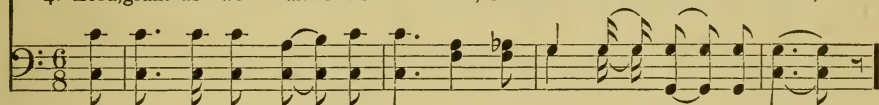
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Rossiter W. Raymond, 1867

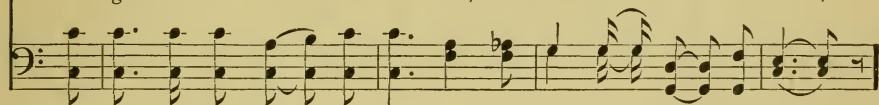
Friedrich Silcher, 1837



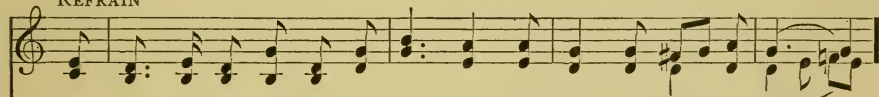
1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea;
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om, The mi-ner mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;



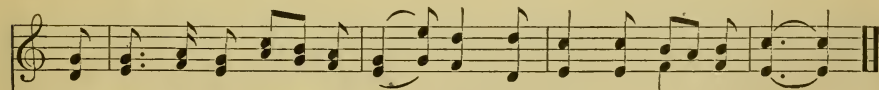
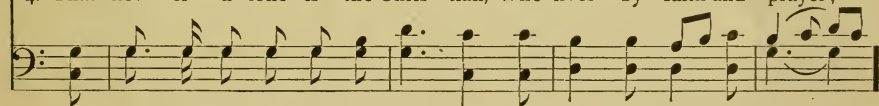
A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,



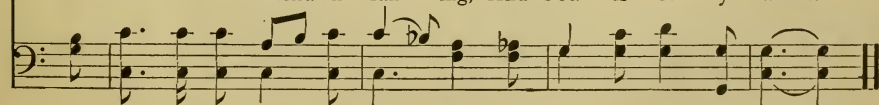
REFRAIN



- Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
4. That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;



For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ry-where.



God Is Everywhere

Anon.

Fred. Schilling, 1891

1. We lift our hap - py voi - ces, As once a - gain we meet,
 2. We can - not doubt His mer - cy, For ev - 'ry pass - ing day
 3. O won - der - ful as - sur - ance! How blest it is to know

And praise our heav'n-ly Fa - ther In ad - o - ra - tion sweet;
 His lov - ing hand has led us In kind - ness on our way;
 We have a heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Who loves His chil - dren so:

The ro - sy flush of spring - time Re - minds us of His care,
 And when the dark - ness com - eth, He doth our couch pre - pare;
 For not a spar - row fall - eth With - out His lov - ing care,

God Is Everywhere

And Na - ture's voice as - sures us That God is ev - 'ry - where.
A ten - der watch He keep - eth, For God is ev - 'ry - where.
And He will bless and keep us, For God is ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS

Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry - where, In the earth, the sea, and air,

All His won-drous works de - clare God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

6

Long Ago the Lilies Faded

William G. Tarrant

From John Stainer, 1879
Arr. by C. S. B., 1905

1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
 2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
 3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
 4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,

But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry - where.
 There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
 Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry - where.
 Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get.

7 Praise Him, Praise Him, All Ye Little Children

Anon.

In Unison

Anon.

Arr. by E. R. B., 1904

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;
 2. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.
 Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.

Used by per. of The Sunday School Union

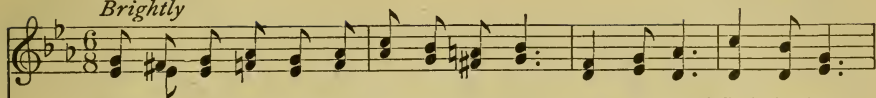
3 ||: Love Him, love Him, all ye little children, 4 ||: Crown Him, crown Him, all ye little children,
 He is love, He is love.:|| He is love, He is love.:||

The Message

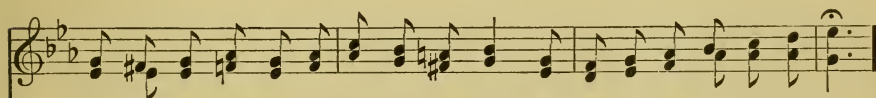
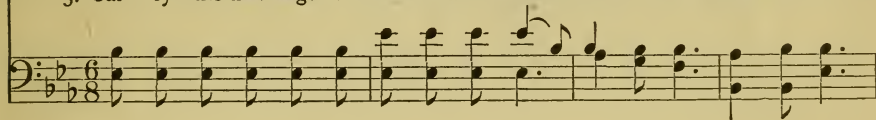
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B. H. Winslow, 1897
Brightly

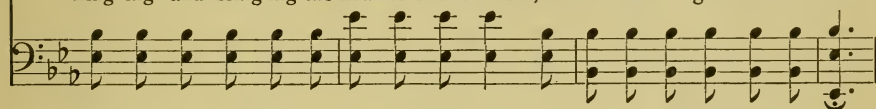
R. H. Phippen, 1897



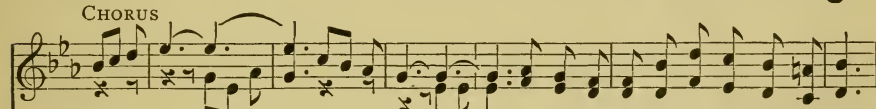
1. What is the mes-sage the hap-py birds sing? God is love! God is love!
2. Take this glad mes-sage and make life a song! God is love! God is love!
3. Car - ry the mes-sage a-round the whole earth! God is love! God is love!



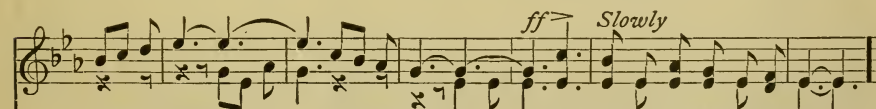
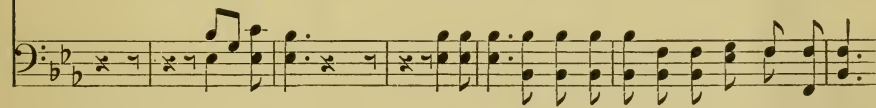
Trill-ing and thrill-ing on joy-ful-lest wing, All prais-ing their Fa-ther a-bove.
Liv-ing and giv-ing to make oth-ers strong, And meet for the man-sions a-bove.
Sing-ing and bring-ing the news of Christ's birth, Till all shall be gath-ered a-bove.



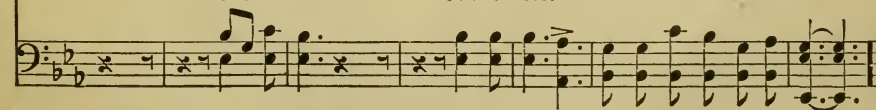
CHORUS



God is love! . . . God is love! . . . This is the message that comes from above.
God is love! God is love!



God is love! . . . God is love! . . . Praise God for His wonderful love.
God is love! God is love!



God Is Love

Mrs. T. J. Porter, 1897

Mrs. Emma A. Moody, 1897

1. A won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard from a - bove, A beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
 2. The lit - tle brook sings it, a sweet mur - mur low, And joins the glad song of the
 3. The rob - in and blue - bird, the spar - row and wren, Each war - ble the sto - ry to

rit.

sto - ry of love; O lis - ten, dear chil - dren, for here and there
 great riv - er's flow; The dew - drop pure in the heart of the flow'r;
 or - chard and glen; In earth and in sea, in the sky and in air,

CHORUS

Glad voi - ces are tell - ing it ev - 'ry - where.
 The shad - ow and sunbeam, the shine and show'r. } God is love! Yes, God is love;
 Glad voi - ces are sing - ing it ev - 'ry - where.

Je - sus came bear - ing this mes - sage of love: Came with the good news for

God Is Love

me and for you, That won - der - ful sto - ry so sweet, so true.

How Loving God Must Be

10

Annie Matheson, 1880

From the German

1. O lit - tle birds that all day long Car - ol in ev - 'ry tree,
 2. Dear flow'rs that blos - som round my feet, It fills my heart to see
 3. And all day long our hearts re - joice, God cares for you and me:
 4. Tho' men and wo - men some-times look Less full of joy than we,

What is the se - cret of your song, The mean - ing of your glee?
 Your smil - ing fa - ces when you meet God's wind up - on the lea;
 We are but chil - dren; yet our voice May praise Him mer - ri - ly:
 Yet He their suf - f'ring na - ture took As Son of man, and He

You are so ver - y, ver - y glad—How lov - ing God must be!
 You seem to laugh for hap - pi - ness—How lov - ing God must be!
 And we can sing like all the birds—How lov - ing God must be!
 Poured out His life to save them all—How lov - ing God must be!

The Great Round World

M. C. B.

Margaret Coote Brown, 1897

Spirited

1. The great round world is roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on; It
 2. 'Twas God who made the heav'n's so blue, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on; 'Twas
 3. The days they come, the days they go, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on; They
 4. And God is watch - ing o'er us, too, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on; He

has been roll - ing since 'twas born; Roll - ing, roll - ing on. The
 God who made the green earth too, Roll - ing, roll - ing on. He
 seem to fly, they're nev - er slow, Roll - ing, roll - ing on. 'Tis
 knows of all we think and do, Roll - ing, roll - ing on. As

glo - rious sun makes all things bright; He shines ev'n when we say 'tis night, And,
 made the stars that shine on high, He made the white clouds float - ing by; They
 God who makes them ev - 'ry one, 'Tis God whose work seems nev - er done, 'Tis
 ten - der shepherds guard their sheep, His lov - ing eyes, that nev - er sleep, O'er

wheth - er dark or wheth - er light, The world is roll - ing on.
 all o - bey, and so must I, While roll - ing, roll - ing on.
 God who keeps moon, stars and sun, As they go roll - ing on.
 us a watch will kind - ly keep, While worlds are roll - ing on.

Our Father's Care

12

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1899

Annie F. Bourne, 1899

1. Once, on a moun-tain-side, green and fair, Flow'rs were springing, birds were sing - ing;
 2. Lit - tle brown bird on the cher - ry-tree, Glad - ly sing - ing, gai - ly sing - ing,
 3. Beau-ti - ful lil - ies in gar-ments white, Meek-ly grow - ing, up - ward grow - ing,

Je - sus our Sav-iour was teach-ing there, Tell-ing the dear Fa-ther's care. . .
 Bring your sweet mes-sage a - gain to me, Sing of our dear Fa-ther's care. . .
 God sent the rain and the sun-beams bright, Showing the dear Fa-ther's care. . .

"Look at the lil - ies," He gen - tly said, "See the pure blossoms of white and red,
 Did He not guide you to far a - way, Bringing you back with the flow'rs of May,
 "Pray to thy Fa-ther," my Sav - iour said, He to His children gives dai - ly bread,

Look at the birds fly - ing o - ver-head, Trust-ing our Fa - ther's care. . .
 Teach you the song that you sing to - day? Trust-ing our Fa - ther's care. . .
 I shall be guid - ed, and clothed, and fed, Trust-ing our Fa - ther's care. . .

Charles I. Junkin, 1898. Refrain added

Mervin A. Jones, 1904

DUET

1. In the trees the birds are sing-ing, in the mountains and the glens, By the
 2. All the meadows bloom with daisies and with dan - de - li - ons bold, And the
 3. And the clouds of trou-ble gath-er and the storm-y wind is heard, And the
 4. And the world is full of chil-dren, oh, so man - y and so fair! Like the

riv - ers and the brooks and by the sea; . . But there's food for all the
 clo - ver blos-soms cov - er all the lea; . . But there's cloth-ing for the
 an - gry tem - pest ra - ges wild and free; . . But there's shel - ter for the
 sun-beams as they spar-kle on the sea; . . But there's room for all the

rob-ins and the ti - ny lit - tle wrens, And there's bread in His hand for me.
 lil - ies and the but - ter - cups of gold, And there's raiment in His hand for me.
 sparrow and the lit - tle humming bird, And there's safety in His arms for me.
 children in the Father's ten - der care, And there's room in His heart for me.

UNISON CHORUS

God, our Fa - ther, cares, Yes, He cares for

God, Our Father, Cares

all; Food and shel - ter He pre-pares, He notes the spar-row's fall.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

God Will Take Care of You

14

Frances R. Havergal, 1881

George A. Burdett, 1897

1. God will take care of you, all through the day; Je - sus is
2. He will take care of you, all through the night; Je - sus, the
3. He will take care of you, all through the year; Crown - ing each

The first system of the musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at
Shep - herd, His lit - tle ones keeps; Dark - ness to Him is the
day with His kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and

The second system of the musical score continues the melody on a treble clef staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are placed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

work or at play, Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.
same as the light, He nev - er slum - bers and He nev - er sleeps.
shield - ing from fear, Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.

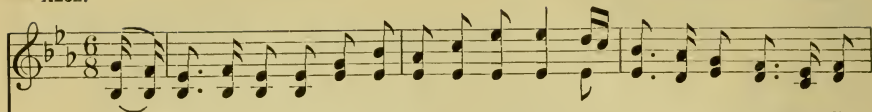
The third system of the musical score concludes the melody on a treble clef staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are placed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

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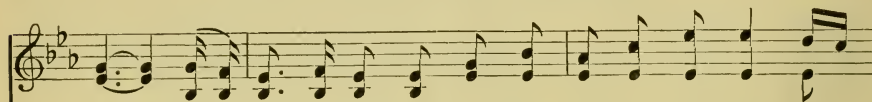
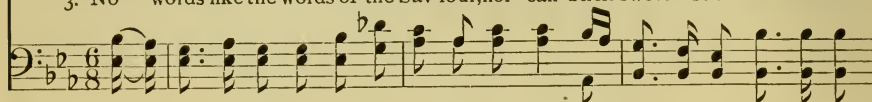
How Sweet Is the Bible

Anon.

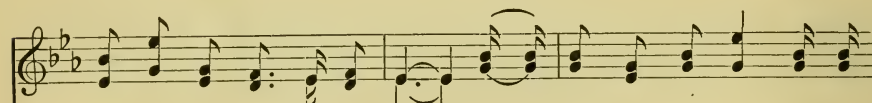
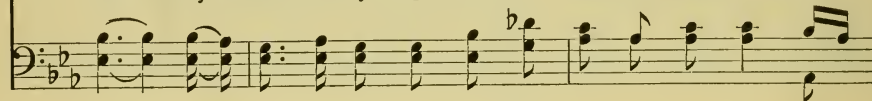
Arr. from William Davenant



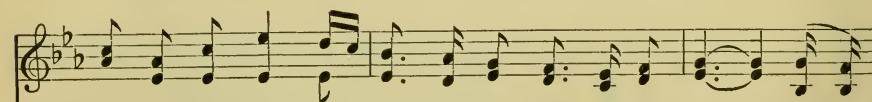
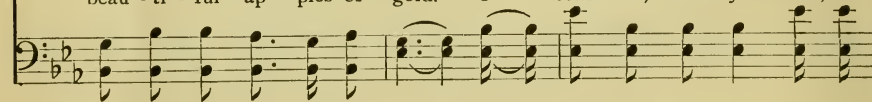
1. How sweet is the Bi-ble! how pure is the light That streams from its pages di -
2. 'Tis the voice of the Sav-iour—how sweet in the storm It speaks to the sin - ner dis -
3. No words like the words of the Sav-iour, nor can Their sweetness or val - ue be



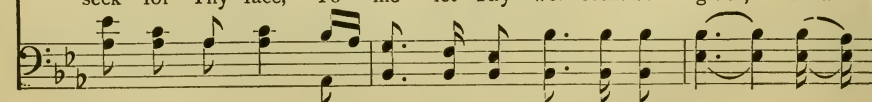
vine! 'Tis a star that shines soft through the gloom of the night, Of
tressed! The tem - pest is hushed and the sea be - comes calm; The
told: They are words "fit - ly spo - ken" to sor - row - ful man, Like



jew - els a won - der - ful mine. 'Tis bread for the hun - gry, 'tis
trou - bled and wea - ry find rest. 'Tis a friend's lov - ing coun - sel, the
beau - ti - ful "ap - ples of gold." O teach me, blest Je - sus, to



food for the poor, A balm for the wretch - ed and sad; 'Tis the
voice of a guide—How gen - tle and faith - ful and true; No
seek for Thy face, To me let Thy wel - come be giv'n; Now



How Sweet Is the Bible

gift of a Father—His likeness is there, And the hearts of His children are glad.
harm can the dear lit - tle pil - grim be - tide Whose feet its di - rec - tions pur - sue.
speak to my heart some kind message of grace, And words that shall guide me to heav'n.

Holy Bible, Book Divine

16

John Burton, 1803

Xavier Schnyder, 1826

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

The First Christmas

Emilie Poulsson, 1885

Margaret Bradford Morton, 1885

1. Once a lit - tle Ba - by lay Cra - dled on the fra - grant hay,
 2. By the shin - ing vis - ion taught Shep - herds for the Christ-child sought,
 3. And to - day the whole glad earth Prais - es God for that Child's birth,

Long a - go on Christ - mas; Stranger bed a babe ne'er found Wond'ring cat - tle
 Long a - go on Christ - mas; Guid-ed in a star-lit way, Wise men came their
 Long a - go on Christ - mas; For the Light, the Truth, the Way, Came to bless the

stood a - round, Long a - go on Christ-mas, Long a - go on Christ - mas.
 gifts to pay, Long a - go on Christ-mas, Long a - go on Christ - mas.
 earth that day, Long a - go on Christ-mas, Long a - go on Christ - mas.

Used by per.

The Manger Story

Margaret Coote Brown, 1901
With bell motion

O. B. Brown, 1901

Down, up, down, up, down, up, down, up, down, up.
 (Motions only)

Copyright, 1901, by M. C. Brown. Used by per.

The Manger Story

With expression

1. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Throbbing high up
2. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Sound a - far the
3. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Round the world your

in the stee - ple, Bring - ing joy to all the peo - ple; Children, join your lay,
old sweet sto - ry Of the Man - ger Babe, whose glo - ry Filled the ho - ly night
mu - sic fling - ing, Keep the an - gels' song still ring - ing; Hearts with warm love thrill,

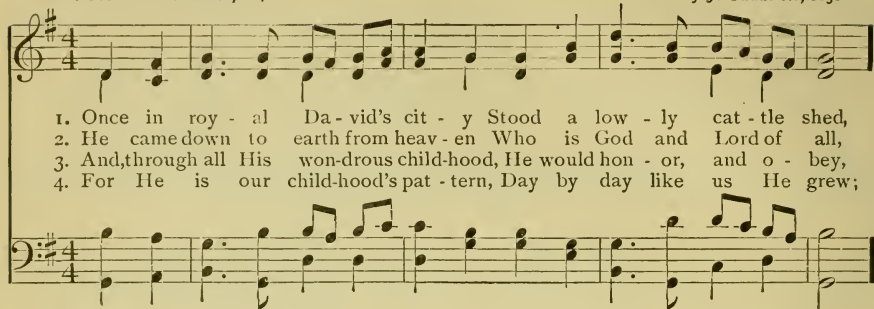
On this Christmas day, Tell a - gain the wondrous sto - ry, Christ the Lord is born!
With the shin - ing light, While the joy - ous an - gels carolled, Christ the Lord is born!
Joy - ous ly we trill The glad song the angels taught us, Christ the Lord is born!

*Ped. **

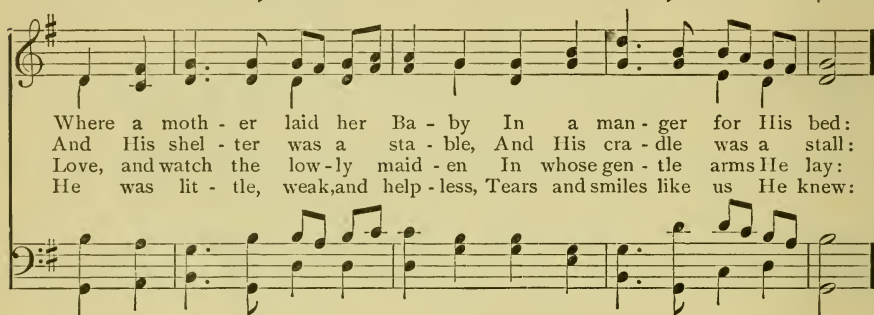
Once in Royal David's City

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

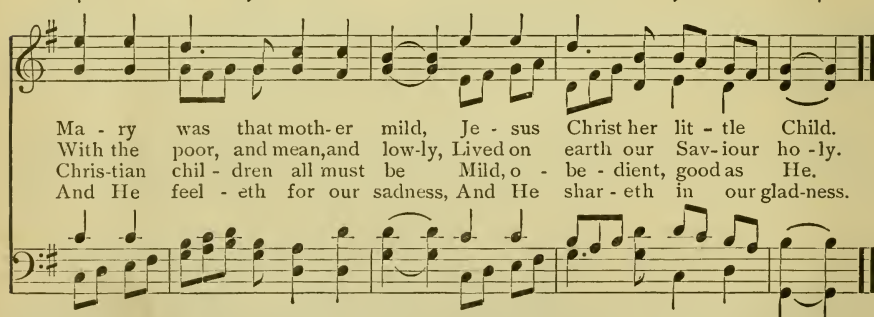
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. And, through all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or, and o - bey,
 4. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;



Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall:
 Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay:
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew:



Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above,
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him, but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

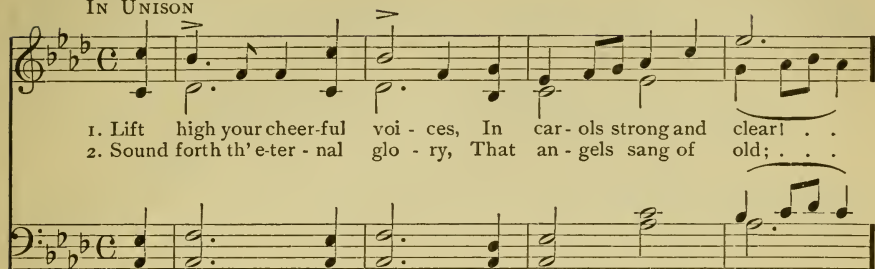
Lift High Your Cheerful Voices

20

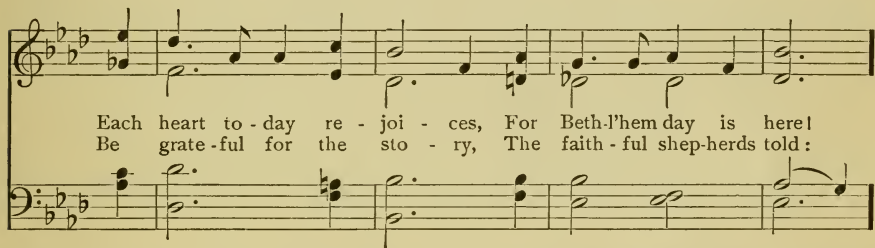
G. A. B., 1898

George A. Burdett, 1898

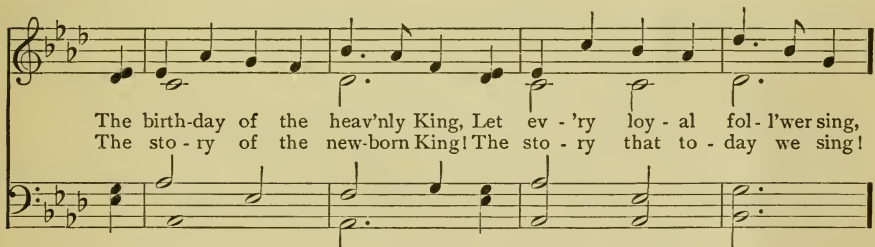
Triumphantly
IN UNISON



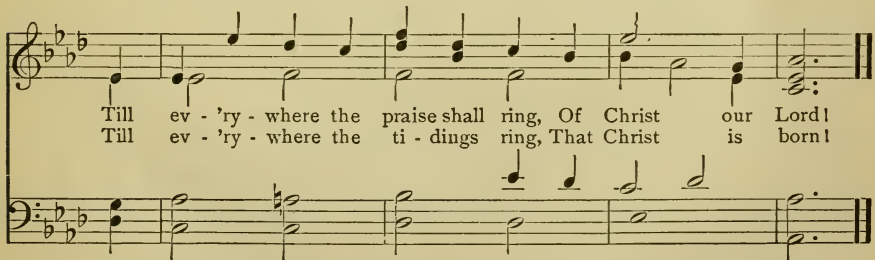
1. Lift high your cheer-ful voi - ces, In car - ols strong and clear! . .
2. Sound forth th'e-ter - nal glo - ry, That an - gels sang of old; . .



Each heart to - day re - joi - ces, For Beth-l'hem day is here!
Be grate - ful for the sto - ry, The faith - ful shep - herds told:



The birth-day of the heav'nly King, Let ev - 'ry loy - al fol - l'wer sing,
The sto - ry of the new-born King! The sto - ry that to - day we sing!

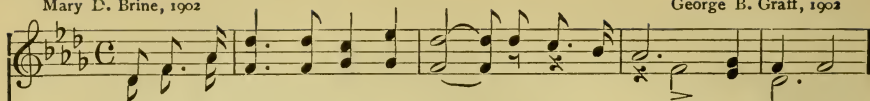


Till ev - 'ry - where the praise shall ring, Of Christ our Lord!
Till ev - 'ry - where the ti - dings ring, That Christ is born!

Christmas Bells

Mary D. Brine, 1902

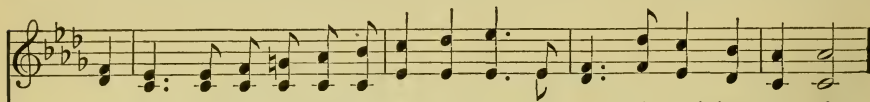
George B. Graff, 1902



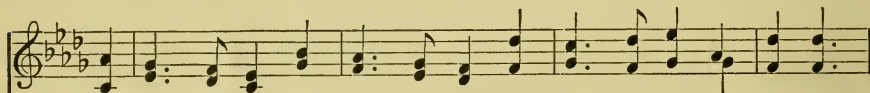
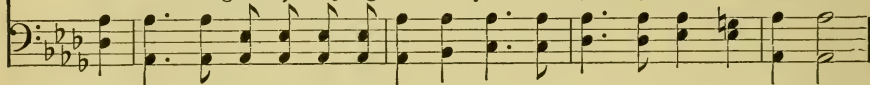
1. Ring out! ring out, ye Christmas bells, Ring out from tow'r and stee-ple,
 2. Bring heart to heart and hand to hand, On this bright day of glad-ness,
 3. Oh, ring and ring! nor wea-ry grow Of ju-bi-la-tes tell-ing,



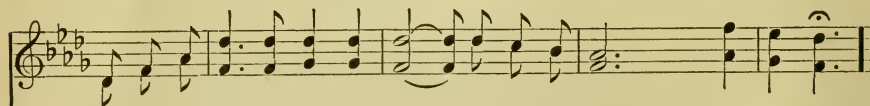
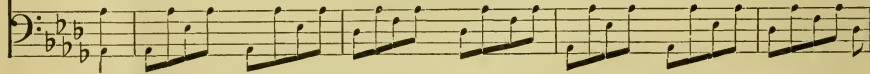
Ring, ye bells!



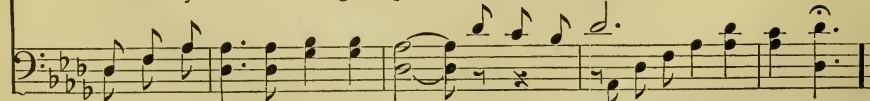
And let your sto-ry trav-el far and near To all earth's wait-ing peo-ple.
 Let smiles for-ev-er dry the bit-ter tears On eyes which weep for sad-ness.
 For hearts are glad-ly keep-ing time with you, Where peace, good will are dwell-ing.



Ring out for peace throughout the land, Ring for good will to na-tions,
 Oh! mer-ry bells of Christ-mas-tide, How ma-ny hearts are sing-ing
 Far may your mes-sage spread, and may The world take up the sto-ry,



Ring for the glo-ry of our Lord, And for His grand cre-a-tions.
 The hap-py song of our dear Christ Whose praises you are ring-ing.
 Till ev-'ry hu-man soul give praise To Him who dwells in glo-ry.



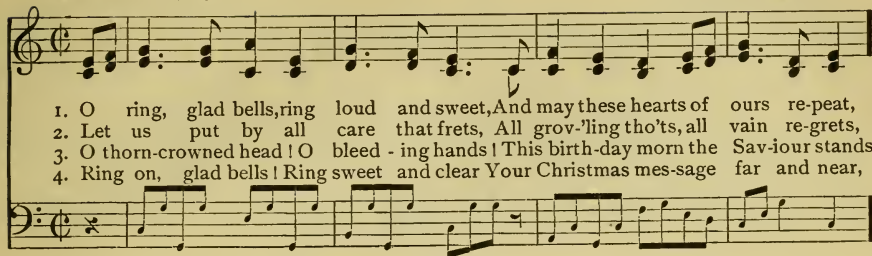
And for His grand
 Whose praises you
 To Him who dwells

O Ring, Glad Bells

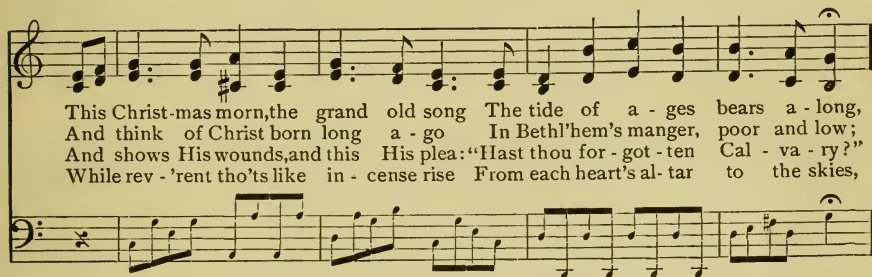
22

Eben E. Rexford, 1896

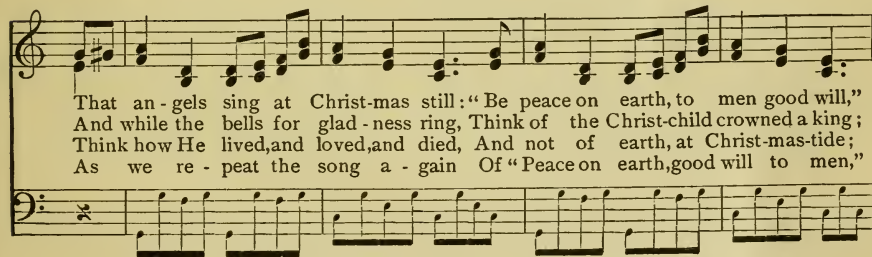
Charles S. Brown, 1902



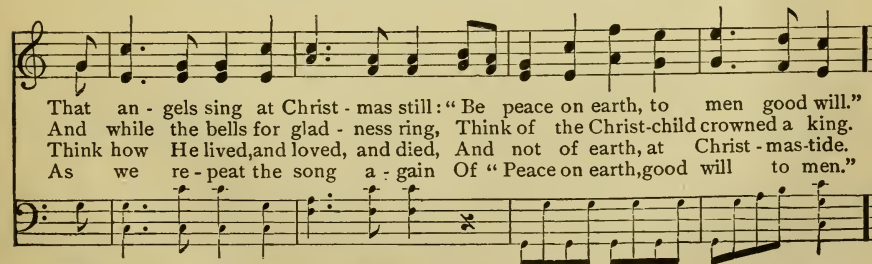
1. O ring, glad bells, ring loud and sweet, And may these hearts of ours re-peat,
 2. Let us put by all care that frets, All grov'ling tho'ts, all vain re-grets,
 3. O thorn-crowned head! O bleed-ing hands! This birth-day morn the Sav-iour stands
 4. Ring on, glad bells! Ring sweet and clear Your Christmas mes-sage far and near,



This Christ-mas morn, the grand old song The tide of a - ges bears a - long,
 And think of Christ born long a - go In Beth'hem's manger, poor and low;
 And shows His wounds, and this His plea: "Hast thou for - got - ten Cal - va - ry?"
 While rev - 'rent tho'ts like in - cense rise From each heart's al - tar to the skies,



That an - gels sing at Christ-mas still: "Be peace on earth, to men good will,"
 And while the bells for glad - ness ring, Think of the Christ-child crowned a king;
 Think how He lived, and loved, and died, And not of earth, at Christ-mas-tide.
 As we re - peat the song a - gain Of "Peace on earth, good will to men,"



That an - gels sing at Christ - mas still: "Be peace on earth, to men good will."
 And while the bells for glad - ness ring, Think of the Christ-child crowned a king.
 Think how He lived, and loved, and died, And not of earth, at Christ - mas-tide.
 As we re - peat the song a - gain Of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Marian Fairlamb, 1892

J. Remington Fairlamb, 1892

Brightly

1. Car - ol, car - ol joy - ful - ly, Ye Christians, car - ol well; For shepherds from the
 2. Car - ol, car - ol joy - ful - ly, Ye chil - dren, rich and poor; For the Christ - child, meek and
 3. Car - ol, car - ol joy - ful - ly, For peace to men on earth, And goodwill from the

olden time, Return good news to tell: News of the Son of Ma - ry, Born on this Christmas
 low - ly, Is knocking at your door; He begs you let Him en - ter, On this great festal
 Fa - ther, Come with the Saviour's birth; Then carol, carol joyful - ly And carol once a -

day, In the an - cient town of Beth - le - hem, Full ma - ny leagues a - way. .
 day; He brings you peace and glad - ness, Good gifts and joy al - way. .
 gain, As heav - en's arch re - ech - oes Good fel - low - ship to men.

Carol, Carol Joyfully

Musical score for 'Carol, Carol Joyfully'. The score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three sections: '1st, 2d & 3d verses' and 'Last time'. Dynamics include *ff*, *f*, and *mf*.

The Lowly Child

24

C. S. B., 1899

Charles S. Brown, 1899

Brightly

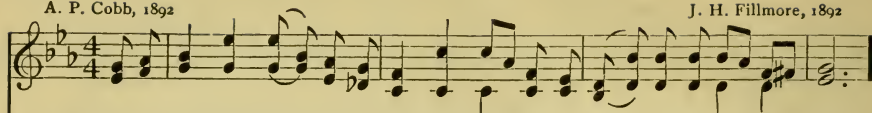
Musical score for 'The Lowly Child' (Verses 1-3). The score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F-sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The score is marked *Brightly*. The lyrics are: 1. Pre - cious is the sto - ry How the King of glo - ry Came to earth a low - ly child; 2. Shepherds watch were keeping While their flocks were sleeping, In Judæa far a - way; 3. With a glo - ry beam-ing, And a radiance streaming, Shone a little stranger star;

Musical score for 'The Lowly Child' (Verses 4-5). The score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F-sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: Came a lit-tle stran-ger, Sleep-ing in a man - ger, Sim-ple, pure, and un - de - filed. When an an-gel cho - rus Sang a song so glo - rious That it ech - oes still to - day; And the wise men dar-ing, Gold and treasures bearing, Journeyed in its light a - far;

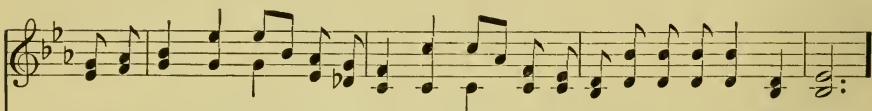
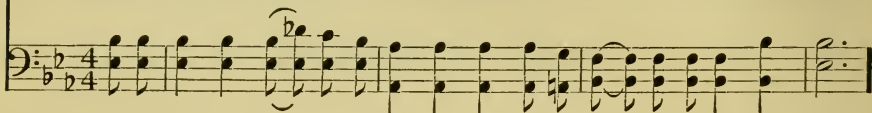
Musical score for 'The Lowly Child' (Verse 6). The score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F-sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: Christ our Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Came to earth a low - ly child. Sang of Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Sang of Christ the low - ly child. Came to Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Came to Christ, the low - ly child.

A. P. Cobb, 1892

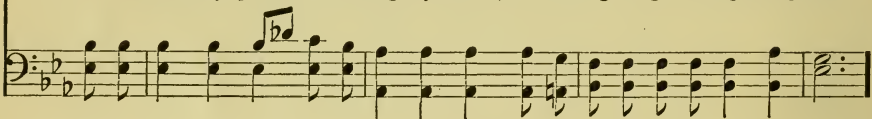
J. H. Fillmore, 1892



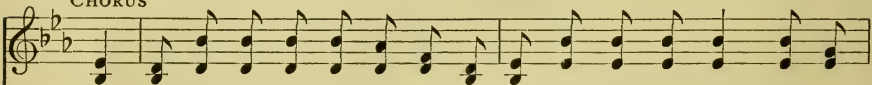
1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the long a - go?
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard, As they watch'd o'er their flocks by night?
3. Do you know the story that the wise men learned, As they journeyed from the East afar?



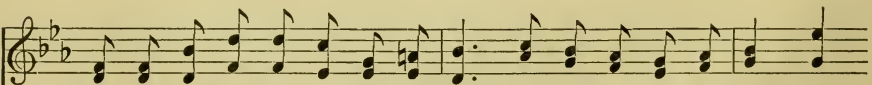
When the heav'ns a - bove with their mu-sic rang, Till it echoed in the earth be - low?
 When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirr'd By the voices of the an - gels bright?
 O'er a path-way plain, for there nightly burn'd, In their sight, a glorious guiding star.



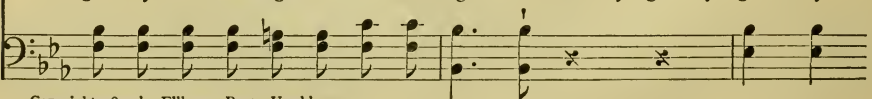
CHORUS



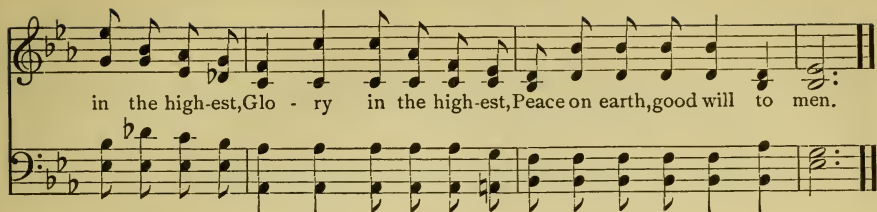
All glo - ry in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men, Glo - ry,



glo - ry in the high-est, in the high - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry



Do You Know the Song?

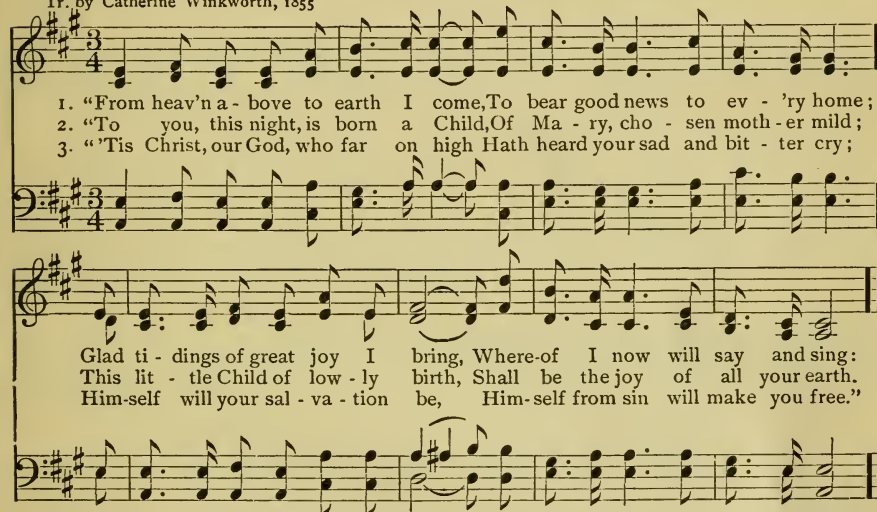


in the high-est, Glo - ry in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come 26

Martin Luther, 1535
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Arr. from Mendelssohn by C. S. B., 1905



1. "From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - 'ry home;
2. "To you, this night, is born a Child, Of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth - er mild;
3. "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry;

Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing:
This lit - tle Child of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.
Him-self will your sal - va - tion be, Him-self from sin will make you free."

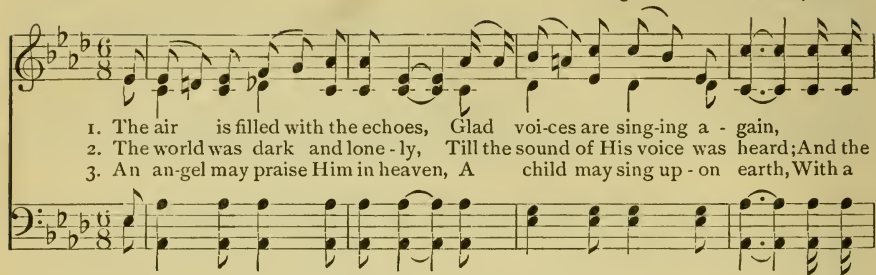
Copyright, 1906, by United Society of Christian Endeavor

- | | |
|---|---|
| 4 Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom e'en wicked men are
blest!
Thou com'st to share our misery;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee? | 6 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song: |
| 5 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee. | 7 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad New Year to all the earth. |

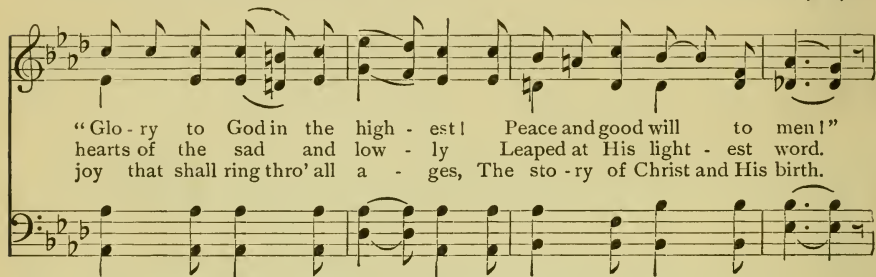
(Let one voice, representing the herald angel, sing the first three "glad tidings" verses; the others sing the next three "welcome" verses; and all join in the final "gloria" verse.)

Anon.

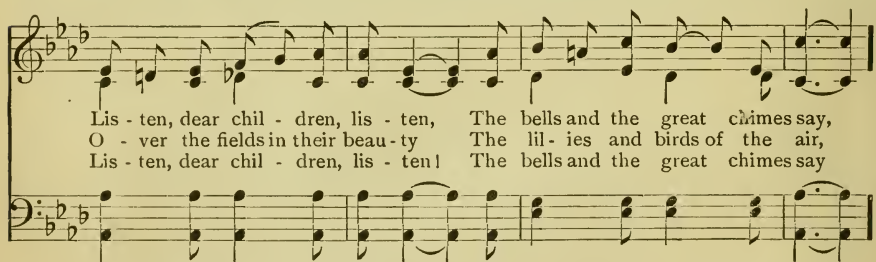
Margaret Bradford Morton, 1882



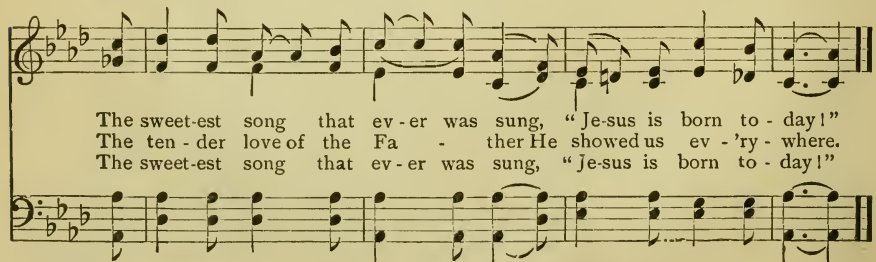
1. The air is filled with the echoes, Glad voices are sing-ing a - gain,
 2. The world was dark and lone-ly, Till the sound of His voice was heard; And the
 3. An an-gel may praise Him in heaven, A child may sing up - on earth, With a



"Glo-ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good will to men!"
 hearts of the sad and low - ly Leaped at His light - est word.
 joy that shall ring thro' all a - ges, The sto - ry of Christ and His birth.



Lis - ten, dear chil - dren, lis - ten, The bells and the great chimes say,
 O - ver the fields in their beau - ty The lil - ies and birds of the air,
 Lis - ten, dear chil - dren, lis - ten! The bells and the great chimes say



The sweet - est song that ev - er was sung, "Je - sus is born to - day!"
 The ten - der love of the Fa - ther He showed us ev - 'ry - where.
 The sweet - est song that ev - er was sung, "Je - sus is born to - day!"

Used by per.

Stories of Jesus

28

W. H. Parker, 1904

F. A. Challinor, 1904

With expression

1.(ALL.) Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear; Things I would ask Him to
 2.(GIRLS.) First let me hear how the children Stood round His knee; And I shall fan - cy His
 3.(BOYS.) In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The children's band, Wav - ing a branch of the
 4.(ALL.) Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, Toss - ing the boat in a

tell me If He were here; Scenes by the way - side,
 bless - ing Rest - ing on me; Words full of kind - ness,
 palm - tree High in my hand; One of His her - als,
 tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,

Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
 Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
 Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
 Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

Copyright, 1905, by The Sunday School Union. Used by per.

(GIRLS)
 5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
 On yonder tree,
 And the sweet meadow-side lily
 May speak to me —
 Give me their message,
 For I would hear
 How Jesus taught us
 Our Father's care.

(ALL)
 6 Show me that scene in the garden,
 Of bitter pain;
 And of the cross where my Saviour
 For me was slain —
 Sad ones or bright ones,
 So that they be
 Stories of Jesus,
 Tell them to me.

Robert Morris, L.L.D.

H. R. Palmer, 1874

1. Each coo-ing dove, and sigh-ing bough, . . . That makes the
 2. Each flow'ry glen, and moss-y dell, . . . Where hap-py
 3. And when I read that thrill-ing lore, . . . Of Him who

eve . . . so blest to me, . . . Has something far . . . di-vin-er
 birds . . . in song a-gree, . . . Thro' sun-ny morn . . . the praises
 walked . . up-on the sea, . . . I long, oh, how . . . I long once

now, It bears me back to Gal-i-lee.
 tell, Of sights and sounds, in Gal-i-lee.
 more, To fol-low Him, in Gal-i-lee.

CHORUS

O Gal-i-lee! sweet Gal-i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be; O

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Memories of Galilee

Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to me!

Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee

30

Eustace R. Conder, 1887

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,
2. We saw no glo - ry crown His head As childhood rip - ened in - to youth;
3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the bur - den bear,

What glo - rious vis - ion did ye see, When He who con - quered sin and death
No an - gels on His er - rands sped; He wrought no sign: but meek - ness, truth,
While saints in heav'n Thy glo - ry sing, Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear;

Your flow - ry slopes and sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
And du - ty marked each step He trod, And love to man and love to God.
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod, — Du - ty, and love to man and God.

When the Lord of Love Was Here

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

Charles S. Brown, 1906

Smoothly

1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways; From His lov - ing grew His
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the flow'rs and birds and

dear, Though His heart was sad; . Worn and lone - ly for our
 praise, From His giv - ing, prayer: All the out - casts thronged to
 dew, Par - a - bles of God; . For with - in His heart of

sake, Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 hear, All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care. .
 love All the soul of man did move, — God had His a - bode. .

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4 Fill us with Thy deep desire,
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.

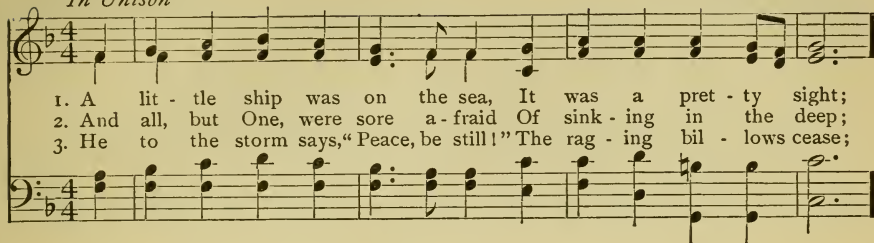
5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

A Little Ship Was on the Sea

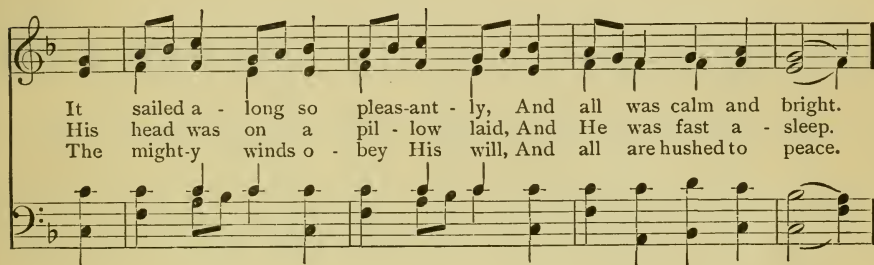
32

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1840
In Unison

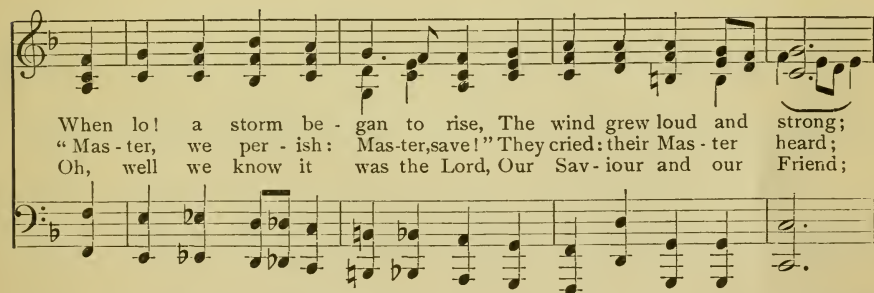
James T. Lightwood, 1891



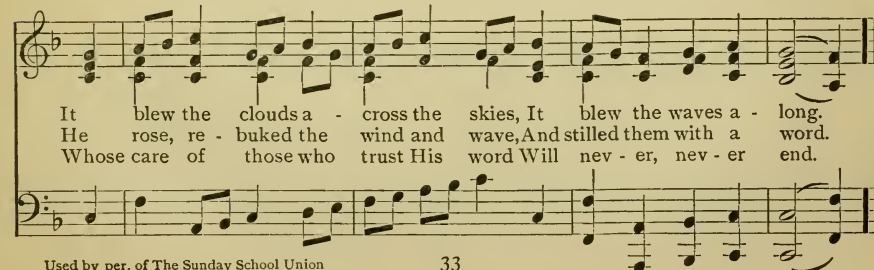
1. A lit - tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret - ty sight;
2. And all, but One, were sore a - fraid Of sink - ing in the deep;
3. He to the storm says, "Peace, be still!" The rag - ing bil - lows cease;



It sailed a - long so pleas - ant - ly, And all was calm and bright.
His head was on a pil - low laid, And He was fast a - sleep.
The might - y winds o - bey His will, And all are hushed to peace.



When lo! a storm be - gan to rise, The wind grew loud and strong;
"Mas - ter, we per - ish: Mas - ter, save!" They cried: their Mas - ter heard;
Oh, well we know it was the Lord, Our Sav - iour and our Friend;



It blew the clouds a - cross the skies, It blew the waves a - long.
He rose, re - buked the wind and wave, And stilled them with a word.
Whose care of those who trust His word Will nev - er, nev - er end.

Sweet the Lesson Jesus Taught

Jane E. Leeson, 1847

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. Sweet the les - son Je - sus taught, When to Him fond par - ents brought
 2. Je - sus did not an - swer nay, Bid them come an - oth - er day;
 3. No, my Sav - iour's hand was laid Soft - ly on each in - fant head;
 4. Babes may still His bless - ing share; Lambs are His pe - cu - liar care;

Babes for whom they bless - ing sought — Lit - tle ones, like me.
 Je - sus did not turn a - way Lit - tle ones, like me.
 Je - sus, when He blessed them, said Let them come to me.
 He will in His bos - om bear Lit - tle ones, like me.

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Triumphal Song

Ralph E. Horne, 1897

Bertha F. John, 1896

1. Rid - ing on comes the King of the low - ly To the cit - y of Da - vid so
 2. Rid - ing on comes the King in His glo - ry, But the peo - ple still ask, "Who is
 fair; His dis - ci - ples are shouting "Ho - san - na!" As the palm branches wave in
 this?" Let us give Him our full - est al - le - giance, Nor be - tray with a trai - tor's

Used by per. of The National Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist Church

Triumphal Song

air: The peo - ple are ask - ing in won - der, "Who com - et - u?" The mul - ti - tude
kiss. Our lives tell the worth of our mes - sage, Tho' lips tell the mes - sage we

sing, "This is Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene Teacher, This is Je - sus, the Prophet King."
bring: — Love for Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene Teacher, Love for Je - sus, the Prophet King.

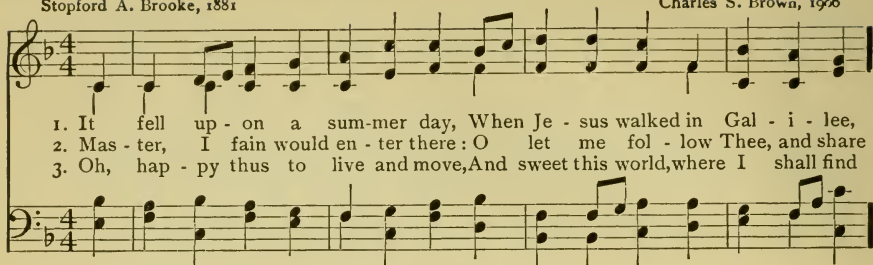
CHORUS

Shout, Ho - san - na! Greet the King! Lo, peace in heav - en, glo - ry in the high - est!

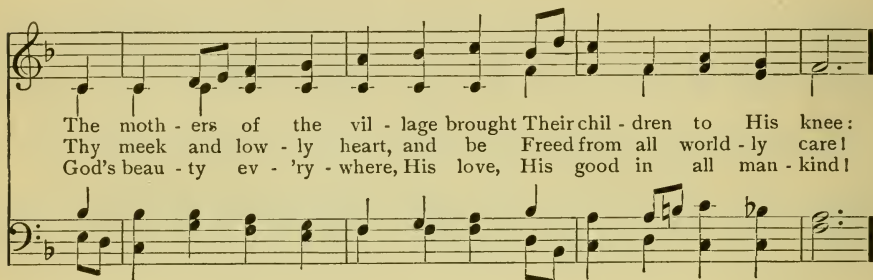
Let the whole earth resound with ho - san - nas; Glo - ry be to the Prophet King!

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

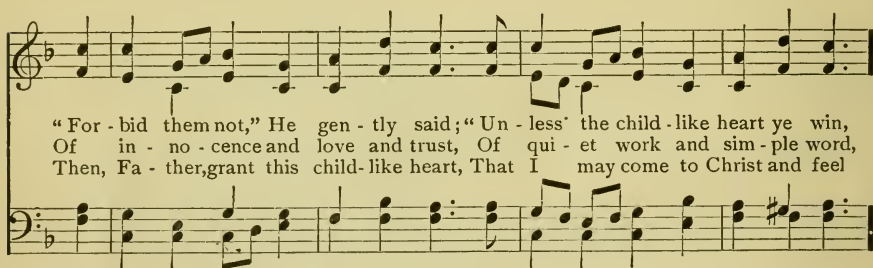
Charles S. Brown, 1906



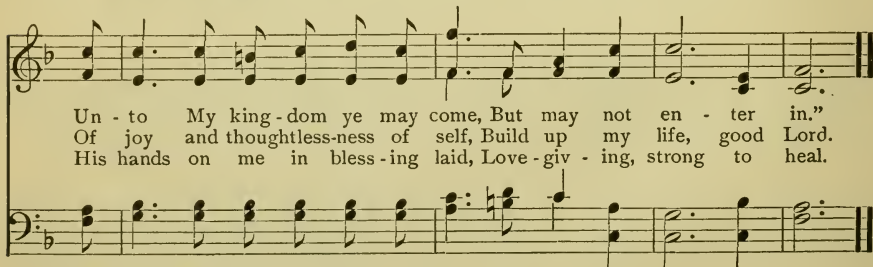
1. It fell up - on a sum - mer day, When Je - sus walked in Gal - i - lee,
 2. Mas - ter, I fain would en - ter there: O let me fol - low Thee, and share
 3. Oh, hap - py thus to live and move, And sweet this world, where I shall find



The moth - ers of the vil - lage brought Their chil - dren to His knee:
 Thy meek and low - ly heart, and be Freed from all world - ly care!
 God's beau - ty ev - 'ry - where, His love, His good in all man - kind!



"For - bid them not," He gen - tly said; "Un - less' the child - like heart ye win,
 Of in - no - cence and love and trust, Of qui - et work and sim - ple word,
 Then, Fa - ther, grant this child - like heart, That I may come to Christ and feel



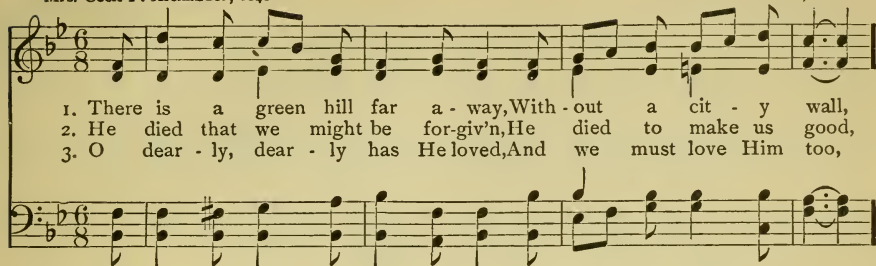
Un - to My king - dom ye may come, But may not en - ter in."
 Of joy and thoughtless - ness of self, Build up my life, good Lord.
 His hands on me in bless - ing laid, Love - giv - ing, strong to heal.

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

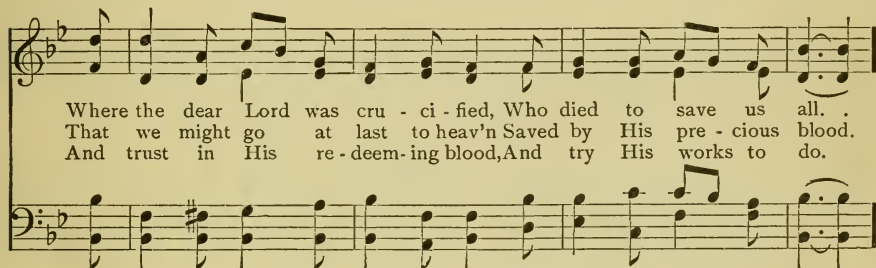
36

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

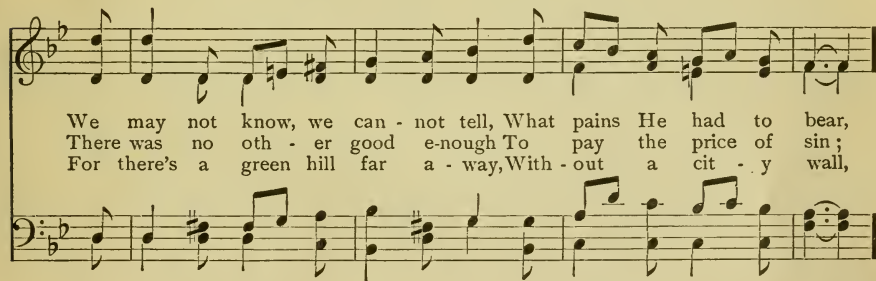
Richard S. Willis, 1860



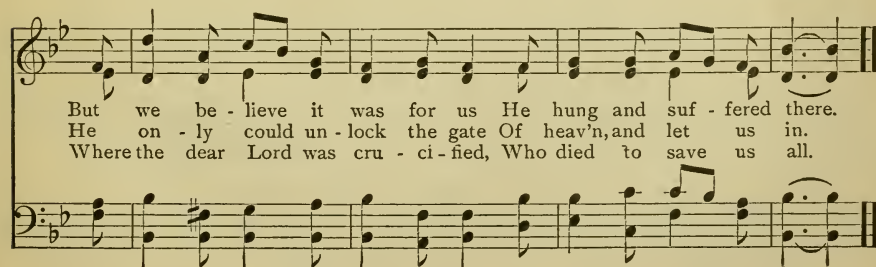
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
 3. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 That we might go at last to heav'n Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.



We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
 There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
 For there's a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,



But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
 Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.

Anon.

P. A. Schnecker

Moderately

1. Hail, thou glorious Eas-ter morn-ing, Day of joy be-yond com-pare;
 2. Found the grave no lon-ger bound Him, Found death's vic-to-ry was o'er;
 3. All ye na-tions now a-dore Him, Cast your of-f'ring at His feet,

An-gels hailed thy glo-rious dawn-ing, Found the stone no lon-ger there.
 Christ, new glo-ry shin-ing round Him, Reigns in heav'n for ev-er-more.
 Bring sweet flow'rs today be-fore Him, And glad hymns of joy re-peat.

CHORUS

Shout a-loud, O earth and heav-en, An-gels join the glad re-frain,

Hail, Thou Glorious Easter Morning

rit.

Christ for man Him - self has giv - en, Christ has died, but lives a - gain.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Happy, Happy Easter Day

38

Mary D. Brine. Arr., 1899

George B. Graff, 1902

1. Hap - py, hap - py Eas - ter Day sets its bells a - chime; Once a - gain, the
 2. Let us lift our eyes a - bove, seek the glo - rious blue, And re - mem - ber
 3. Come, ye hearts that have been sad, hear the joy - bells ring; Come, ye souls that

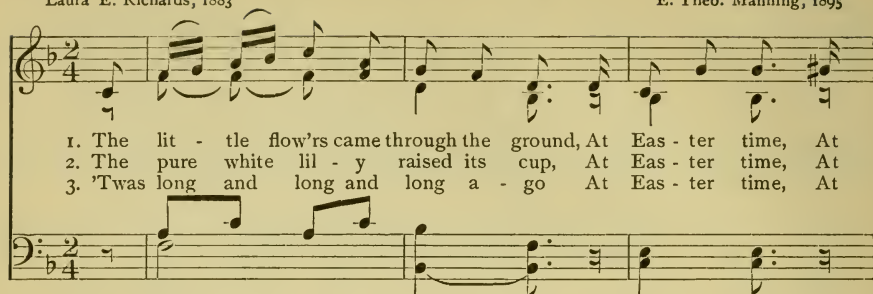
win - ter passed, comes the glad spring-time; Let us cast our woes a - side,
 that be - yond dwells the Christ so true; And that ere He reached His throne,
 have been glad, lift your hearts and sing; Praise the liv - ing Christ whose eye

grief no more shall sting, While from this glad Easter-tide hope and peace we bring.
 for our sakes He died; And our ris - en Christ we see with the Eas - ter - tide.
 sees our ev - 'ry need; Praise our lov - ing Lord of hosts, "Comforter" in - deed.

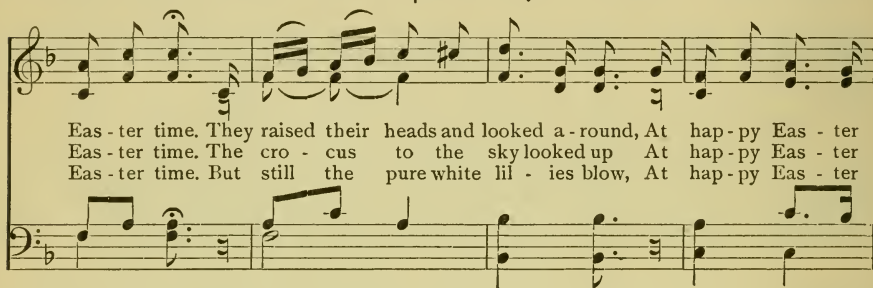
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Laura E. Richards, 1883

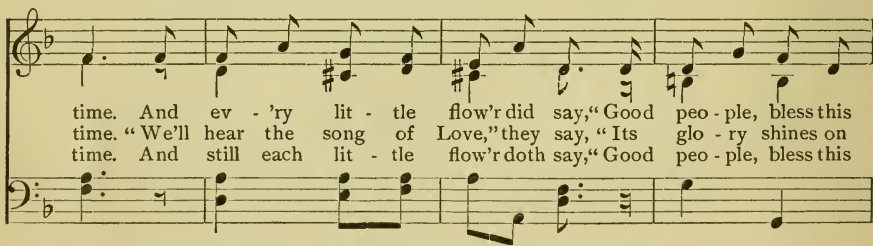
E. Theo. Manning, 1895



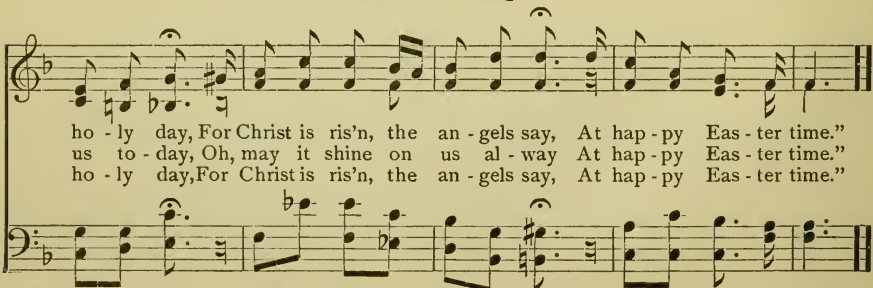
1. The lit - tle flow'rs came through the ground, At Eas - ter time, At
 2. The pure white lil - y raised its cup, At Eas - ter time, At
 3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go At Eas - ter time, At



Eas - ter time. They raised their heads and looked a - round, At hap - py Eas - ter
 Eas - ter time. The cro - cus to the sky looked up, At hap - py Eas - ter
 Eas - ter time. But still the pure white lil - ies blow, At hap - py Eas - ter



time. And ev - 'ry lit - tle flow'r did say, "Good peo - ple, bless this
 time. "We'll hear the song of Love," they say, "Its glo - ry shines on
 time. And still each lit - tle flow'r doth say, "Good peo - ple, bless this



ho - ly day, For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At hap - py Eas - ter time."
 us to - day, Oh, may it shine on us al - way At hap - py Eas - ter time."
 ho - ly day, For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At hap - py Eas - ter time."

The Children's Hosanna

AN EASTER PROCESSIONAL

40

M. C. B.

Margaret Coote Brown, 1897

1. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the hap - py chil - dren cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 2. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the joy - ous chil - dren sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 3. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" south winds and sun - beams cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 4. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" an - gels re - joi - cing sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -

san - na!" their glad shouts pierce the sky; Make way, make way for Je - sus, He
 san - na!" loud let our glad shouts ring; Wave, wave our palms be - fore Him, His
 san - na!" the wak - ing earth's re - ply; He comes! all things are glo - rious, New
 san - na!" let heaven's round arches ring; For Christ, the Prince all - glo - rious, The

comes to set you free; O hap - py - heart - ed chil - dren, The
 tri - umph to in - crease; He comes, the Lord of glo - ry, He
 life is in His word; Blossoms and birds and chil - dren A -
 Life, the Truth, the Way, Fills all our souls with rap - ture On

Christ hath need of thee. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 comes, the Prince of peace. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 rise to greet their Lord. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 this glad "Children's day." Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

Sweet the Bells Are Ringing

J. A. S.

J. A. Shannon, 1895

1. Sweet the bells are ring - ing On this Eas - ter day; To the world they're singing,
 2. Mes - sage of such glad - ness, Ring it out a - gain, Ring a - way all sad - ness,
 3. Eas - ter bells for - ev - er Ring the sto - ry sweet, Un - til all the na - tions

REFRAIN

What is it they say? }
 Ring a - way all pain. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hear the glad bells say,
 Bow at Je - sus' feet. }

Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en; He is ris'n to - day! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en,

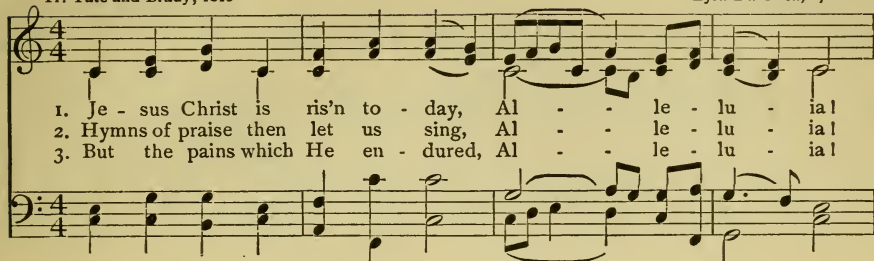
He is ris'n in - deed, You will find in Him The ve - ry Friend you need.

Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day

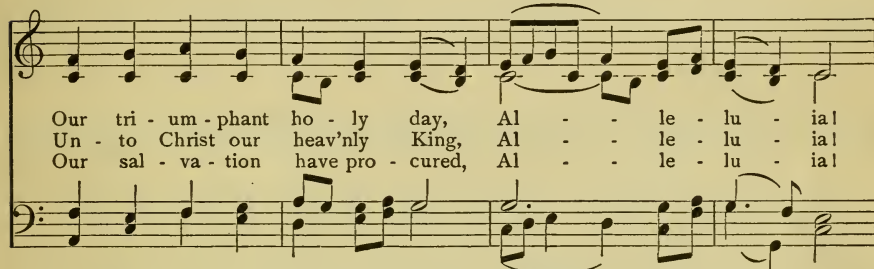
42

Anon. Latin, 14th Cent.
Tr. Tate and Brady, 1816

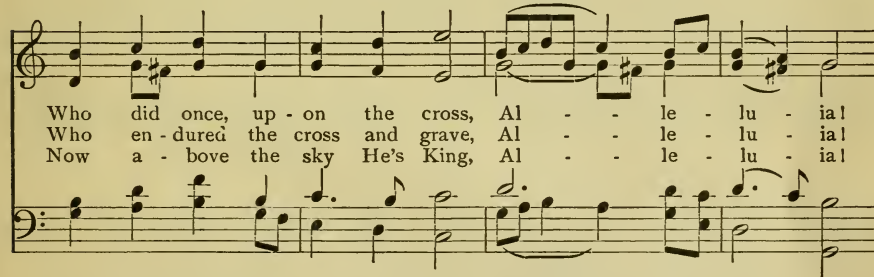
Lyra Davidica, 1708



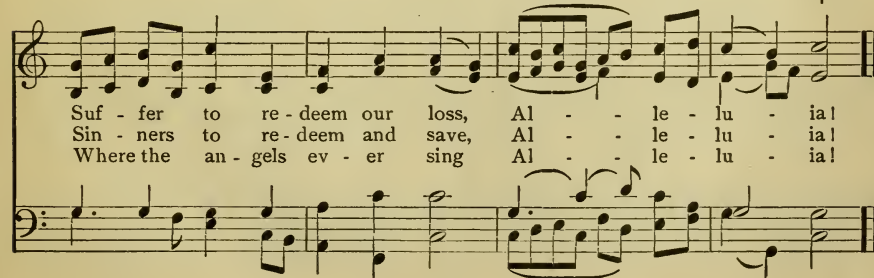
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heav'nly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

1. Golden harps are sounding, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened.
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glory.
 3. Pray-ing for His chil-dren In that blessed place, Call-ing them to glo-ry,

O-pened for the King. Christ, the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,
 At His Father's side; Nev-er more to suf-fer, Nev-er more to die,
 Sending them His grace; His bright home prepar-ing, Faith-ful ones, for you;

Is gone up in tri-umph, To His home a-bove. All His work is end-ed,
 Je-sus, King of glo-ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end-ed,
 Je-sus ev-er liv-eth, Ev-er lov-eth, too. All His work is end-ed,

f
Ped.

Golden Harps Are Sounding

Joy - ful - ly we sing, Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King!

Jesus Loves Me

44

Anna B. Warner, 1859

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1862

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

CHORUS

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. } Yes, Je - sus
 If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high. }

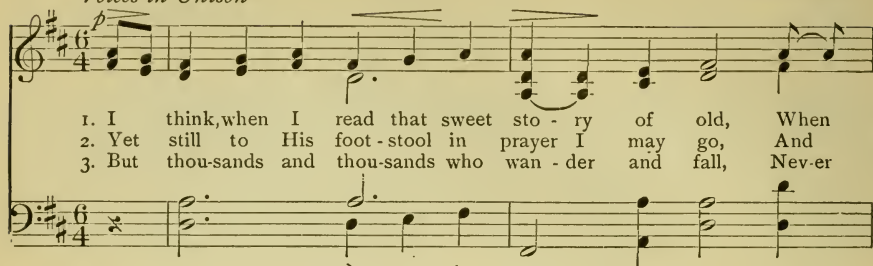
loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

45 I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story

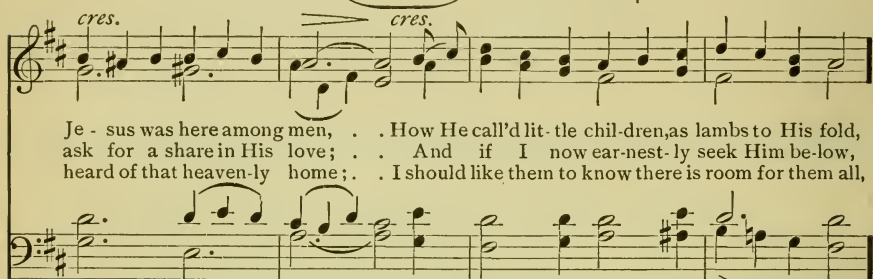
Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841
Voices in Unison

(FIRST TUNE)

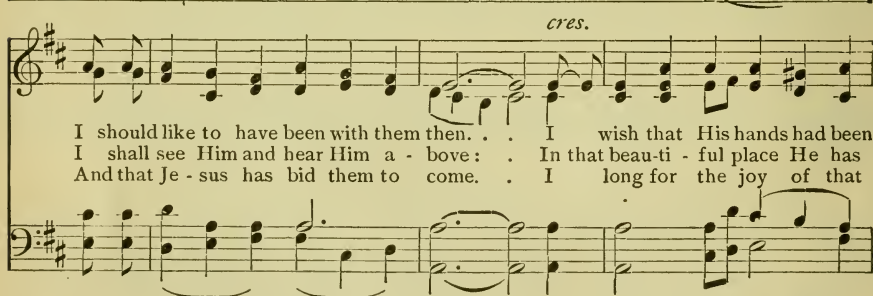
Carey Bonner, 1893



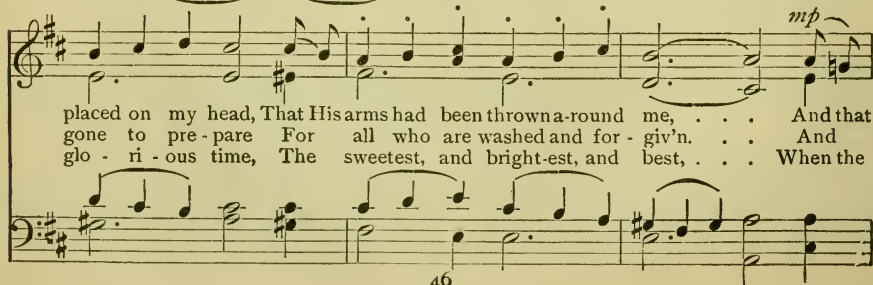
1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
3. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall, Never



cres.
Je - sus was here among men, . . . How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren, as lambs to His fold, ask for a share in His love; . . . And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low, heard of that heav - en - ly home; . . . I should like them to know there is room for them all,



cres.
I should like to have been with them then. . . . I wish that His hands had been I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove: . . . In that beau - ti - ful place He has And that Je - sus has bid them to come. . . . I long for the joy of that



mp
placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown a - round me, . . . And that gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and for - giv'n. . . . And glo - ri - ous time, The sweetest, and bright - est, and best, . . . When the

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come unto Me." . .
 man - y dear chil-dren are gathering there, "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n." . .
 dear lit - tle chil-dren of ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. . .

I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story

(SECOND TUNE)

Old Melody

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

E. Paxton Hood

Arr. from the German

1. Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads; Though the way be drear - y,
 2. All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth;
 3. Je - sus lives, and ev - 'ry grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth;
 4. Yes, if Je - sus lives, He leads; He will not for - sake us;

Morn to dark - est night suc - ceeds: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.
 All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth.
 Life and love in ev - 'ry place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth.
 He will crown His gra - cious deeds, And to glo - ry take us.

Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
 Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
 All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
 Till that hour the Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.

REFRAIN

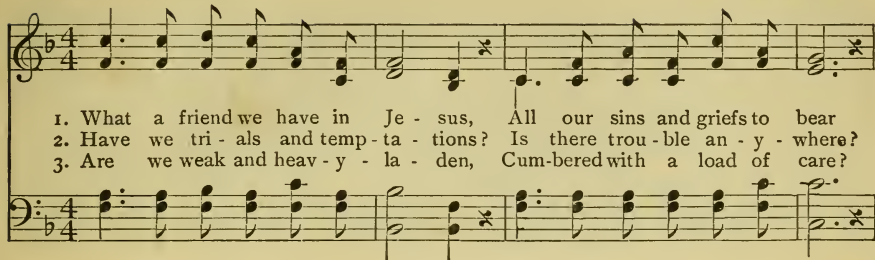
Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

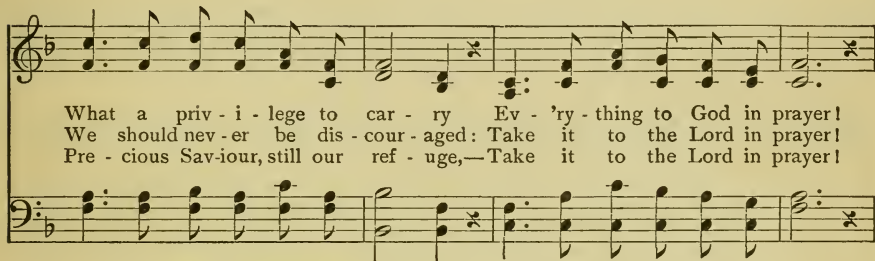
47

Joseph Scriven, 1870

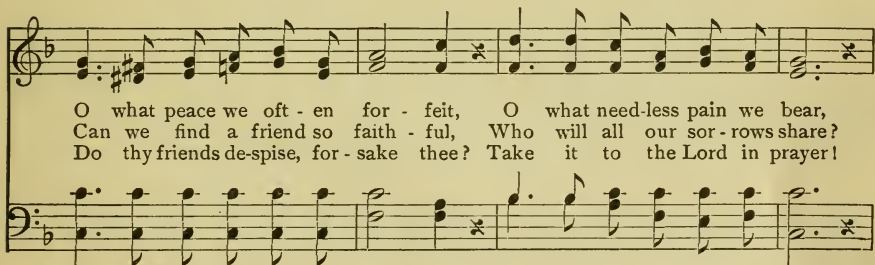
C. Crozat Converse, 1870



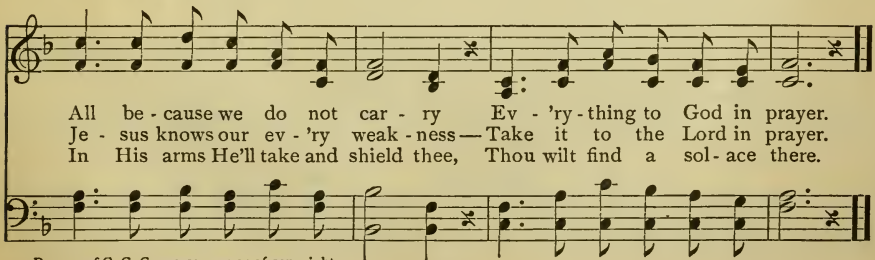
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

By per. of C. C. Converse, owner of copyright

Amelia M. Hull, 1860

Joseph Barnby

1. And is it true, as I am told, That there are lambs with-in the
2. And I, a lit - tle straying lamb, May come to Je - sus as I
3. Oth - ers there are who love me too: But who, with all their love, could
4. Then by this gra - cious Shepherd fed, And by His mer - cy gen - tly

fold Of God's be-lov - ed Son? That Je - sus Christ, with tender care, Will
am, Though goodness I have none, May now be fold - ed on His breast As
do What Je - sus Christ has done? Then if He teaches me to pray, I'll
led Where liv - ing wa - ters run, My great - est pleasure will be this, That

1, 2 & 3 Last verse only

in His arms most gently bear The help-less lit - tle one?
birds within the par - ent nest, And be His lit - tle one?
sure - ly go to Him and say; "Lord, keep Thy lit - tle one."
I'm a lit - tle lamb of His, Who loves the lit - tle

one, A - MEN.

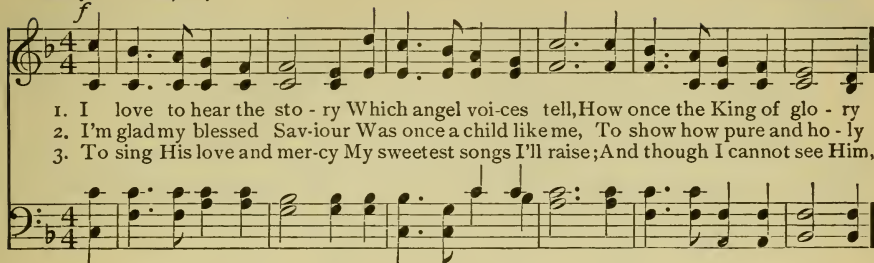
I Love To Hear the Story

49

Emily H. Miller, 1867

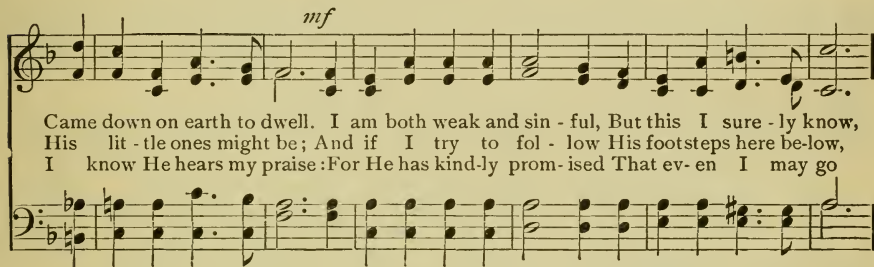
J. H. Maunder

f



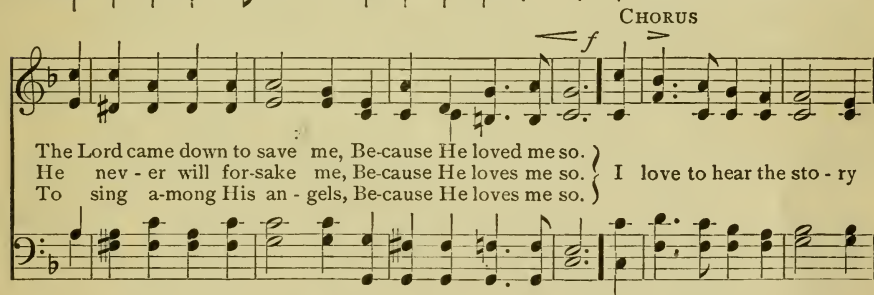
1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which angel voi - ces tell, How once the King of glo - ry
 2. I'm glad my blessed Sav - iour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and ho - ly
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweetest songs I'll raise; And though I cannot see Him,

mf

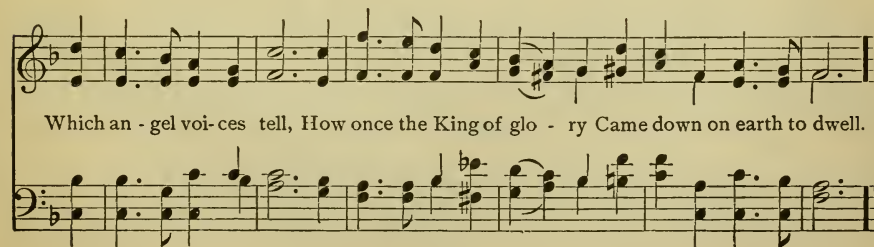


Came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His footsteps here be - low,
 I know He hears my praise: For He has kind - ly prom - ised That ev - en I may go

f CHORUS



The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so. }
 He nev - er will for - sake me, Be - cause He loves me so. } I love to hear the sto - ry
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so. }



Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.

Anon.

Alberto Randegger, 1870

1. I ought to love my Sav - iour; No earth - ly friend can be . . So
 2. He left His home in glo - ry To save my soul from death; . And
 3. It is but ver - y lit - tle For Him that I can do; - Then
 4. And when I reach the man - sion He has pre - pared for me, . 'Twill

lov - ing, kind, and faith - ful As He hath been to me. . . Be -
 now in all life's dan - gers He still sus - tains my breath. . I
 let me seek to serve Him, My earth - ly jour - ney through; And
 be my grate - ful pleas - ure, My Sav - iour's face to see; . . And

fore my lips could ut - ter His sweet and pre - cious name, . Un -
 lay me down and slum - ber All through the hours of night, . And
 with - out sigh or mur - mur, To do His ho - ly will, . . And
 'mid the an - gels' mu - sic, Which then will greet my ear . . How

I Ought To Love My Saviour

til the pres - ent mo - ment, His love hath been the same. .
 wake a - gain in safe - ty To hail the morn - ing light. .
 in my dai - ly du - ties, His wise com - mands ful - fil. .
 ea - ger - ly I'll lis - ten My Sav - iour's voice to hear! .

Fairest Lord Jesus

51

German. Anon.
Tr. Anon., 1850

Old German Melody
Arr. by Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son ;
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
 Fairer still the moonlight,
 And all the twinkling, starry host ;
 Jesus shines brighter,
 Jesus shines purer,
 Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1851

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him, the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
 3. Crown Him, the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
 4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight;
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down-ward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

When Morning Gilds the Skies

53

From the German. Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1853

Joseph Barnby, 1868

In quick time

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find,
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,

May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depth to height reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle divine,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Be this th' eternal song,
 Through ages all along,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

George S. Hodges, 1875

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
 2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joi - ces the hymns of His

Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle chil - dren and smil'd on them, While they
 own to hear; We know that His heart will nev - er wax cold To the

chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem; Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright
 lambs that He feeds in His earthy fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the church we love,

With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with
 Al - le - lu - ia re - sounds in the church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such

Hosanna We Sing

lov - ing eyes, Thro' the beau - ti - ful val - leys of par - a - dise.
 grace be giv'n, That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n.

Holy Spirit, Dwell in Me

55

E. S. B.

E. S. Black, 1899

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Teach mine er - ring feet the way; As I jour - ney
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Fill my soul with Thy rich grace; Let me all the
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Till life's night has passed a - way; When with rapture

here be - low, Guide me ev - 'ry day. Show me what I ought to do,
 beau - ty see, In my Sav - iour's face. Till at last His life shall be
 I shall wake In e - ter - nal day. I shall dwell with Christ my Lord

Help me shun the wrong, In this va - ried chain of life Make the weak link strong.
 Mir - rored in mine own, And the like - ness God can see, To His own dear Son.
 In our heav'nly home, And He will pre - sent me then, Fault - less at the throne.

Harriet Auber, 1829

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breath'd His ten-der last farewell, A Guide, a
 2. He came sweet in-fluence to impart, A gra-cious, will-ing guest, While He can
 3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n, That checks each

4 And ev'ry virtue we possess,
 And ev'ry vict'ry won,
 And ev'ry thought of holiness,
 Are His alone.
 Comfort-er bequeath'd With us to dwell.
 find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
 fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n. 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see ;
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling-
 place,
 And worthier Thee.

Simon Browne, 1720, Alt.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1. Come, gracious Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove ;
 2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and choose Thy way ;
 3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God :
 4. Lead us to God, our * fi - nal rest To be with Him for ev - er blest:

Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er ev-'ry thought and step pre-side.
 Plant ho-ly fear in ev-'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.
 Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way, Nor let us from His pre-cepts stray.
 Lead us to heav'n, that we may share Ful-ness of joy for ev-er there.

The Church's One Foundation

58

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;

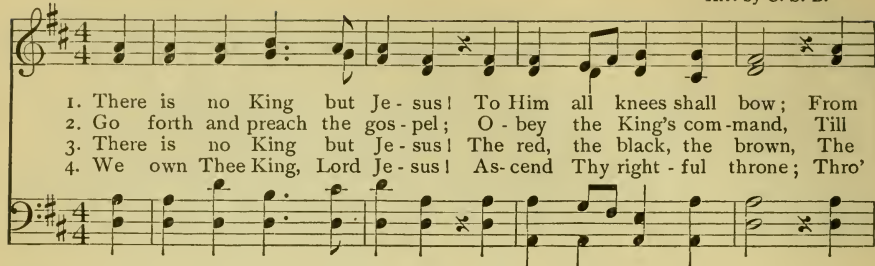
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

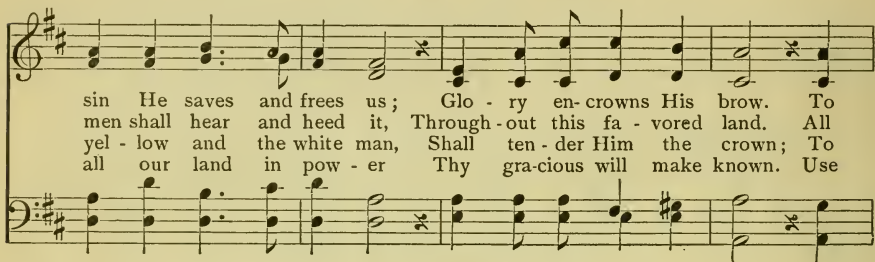
Howard B. Grose, 1906

J. H. Maunder, 1894

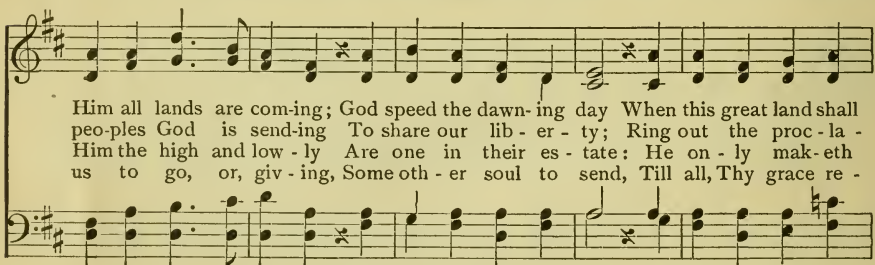
Arr. by C. S. B.



1. There is no King but Je - sus! To Him all knees shall bow; From
 2. Go forth and preach the gos - pel; O - bey the King's com - mand, Till
 3. There is no King but Je - sus! The red, the black, the brown, The
 4. We own Thee King, Lord Je - sus! As - cend Thy right - ful throne; Thro'

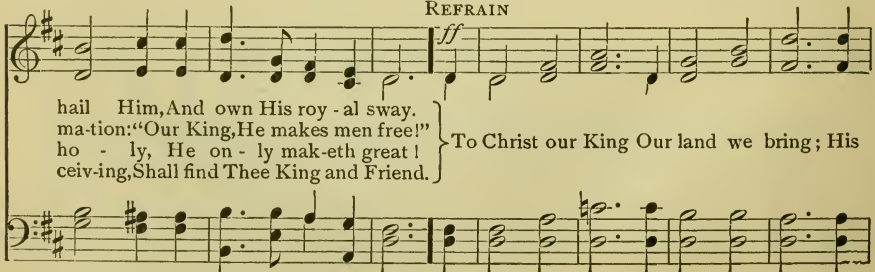


sin He saves and frees us; Glo - ry en - crowns His brow. To
 men shall hear and heed it, Through - out this fa - vored land. All
 yel - low and the white man, Shall ten - der Him the crown; To
 all our land in pow - er Thy gra - cious will make known. Use



Him all lands are com - ing; God speed the dawn - ing day When this great land shall
 peo - ples God is send - ing To share our lib - er - ty; Ring out the proc - la -
 Him the high and low - ly Are one in their es - tate: He on - ly mak - eth
 us to go, or, giv - ing, Some oth - er soul to send, Till all, Thy grace re -

REFRAIN



hail Him, And own His roy - al sway.
 ma - tion: "Our King, He makes men free!" } To Christ our King Our land we bring; His
 ho - ly, He on - ly mak - eth great }
 ceiv - ing, Shall find Thee King and Friend.

Christ Our King

glad and full sal-va-tion is The song we sing; Sound forth the gos-pel message, Re-
sound-ing let it ring — A - mer - i - ca shall con-quer-ed be For Christ our King!

God of Heaven, Hear Our Singing

60

Frances R. Havergal, 1869

Alberto Randegger

1. God of heav-en, hear our sing-ing; On - ly lit - tle ones are we;
2. Let Thy king-dom come, we pray Thee; Let the world in Thee find rest;
3. Let the sweet and joy-ful sto-ry Of the Sav-iour's won-drous love,
4. Fa-ther, send the glo-rious hour; ... Ev-'ry heart be Thine a - lone;

rit.

Yet a great pe-ti-tion bring-ing, Fa-ther, now we come to Thee.
Let all know Thee and o-bey Thee, Lov-ing, prais-ing, bless-ing, blest.
Wake on earth a song of glo-ry, Like the an-gels' song a - bove.
For the king-dom, and the pow-er, And the glo-ry are Thine own.

Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas

W. A. Ogden

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
 2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the lit-tle lambs to find?
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My lambs where'er they be."

CHORUS

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

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Rescue the Perishing

62

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

W. H. Doane, 1870

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing, the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them,

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'r'er a Sav - iour has died. } Res - cue the per - ish-ing,

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates, 1895

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - a - ting strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes-ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

Calling You and Me

64

S. Martin, 1885

John R. Sweney, 1885

1. 'Tis the Shepherd's voice we hear Call - ing you and me;
 2. He is ev - er watch - ing nigh, Call - ing you and me;
 3. Where the sweet - est flow - ers grow, Call - ing you and me;
 4. To His gen - tle, lov - ing breast, Call - ing you and me;

To the pre - cious fold so dear, Call - ing you and me.
 Look - ing down from yon - der sky, Call - ing you and me.
 Where the bright - est wa - ters flow, Call - ing you and me.
 Where the lambs in safe - ty rest, Call - ing you and me.

CHORUS

Ma - ny times in ev - 'ry day, We can hear Him in our play,

Call - ing to the bet - ter way, Call - ing you and me.

Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood

Mrs. Louise O. Tead, 1897

Arr. from Louis Spohr

1. I hear a sweet voice call - ing me When I'm at work or play;
 2. That voice on earth spoke long a - go; Deaf, blind, and lame drew near;
 3. He called His fol - l'wers to His side, He bade them work and pray;

It says to me, "Dear lit - tle one, Come fol - low Me to - day."
 The sin - ner lis - tened to its call, And e'en the dead could hear.
 He said the chil - dren, too, should come, And none were turned a - way.

CHORUS

It is the voice of Je - sus Christ, So gen - tle, sweet, and mild;

It bids me love and serve Him now, And be His lov - ing child.

Suffer the Children

66

Nellie A. Davidson, 1906

H. W. Porter, 1906

Moderately

1. Lit - tle chil - dren to the Sav - iour Can in lov - ing ser - vice give
 2. Great - er far than earth - ly mon - arch Is the child with hum - ble heart,
 3. In the streets of that fair cit - y Play the boys and girls, we're told,
 4. He is watch - ing o'er the chil - dren As they strive their Lord to please,

Gifts and prayer and in - fant prais - es For His glo - ry they may live.
 For ex - cept we be as chil - dren, We in heav'n shall have no part.
 And up there the chil - dren's an - gels Ev - er God's own face be - hold.
 And in lov - ing ac - cents say - ing, "Heav - en is of such as these."

p *mf*
Very sustained
 Soft and sweet the message soundeth, 'Tis the Saviour's blest decree, "In My arms the

rit. *p* *After last verse only*
 lambs I'd gather, Suf - fer them to come to Me." "Suf - fer them to come to Me."
Slower

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
 3. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love Me more.
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Ralph E. Hudson, 1882

Charles R. Dunbar, 1882

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be,

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my all to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

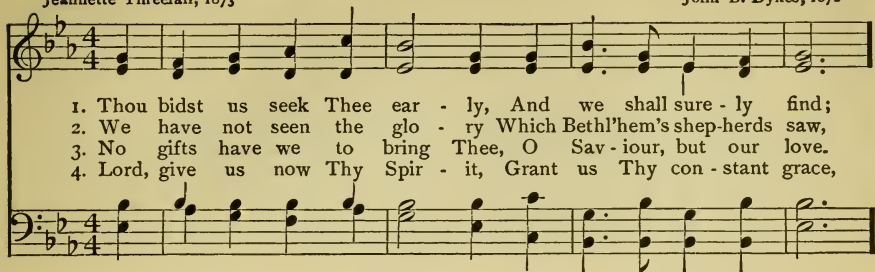
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Thou Bidst Us Seek Thee Early

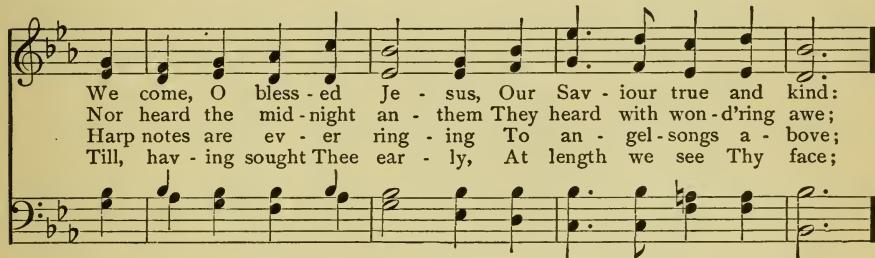
69

Jeannette Threefall, 1873

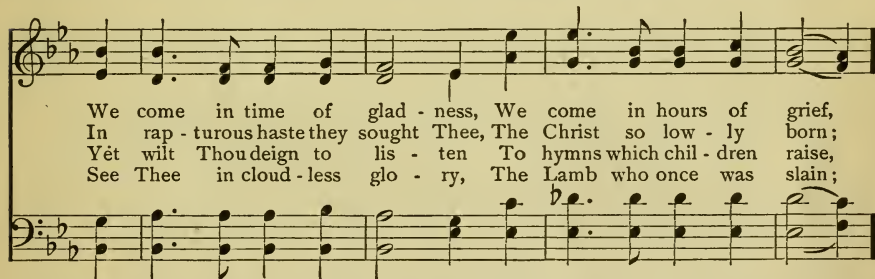
John B. Dykes, 1872



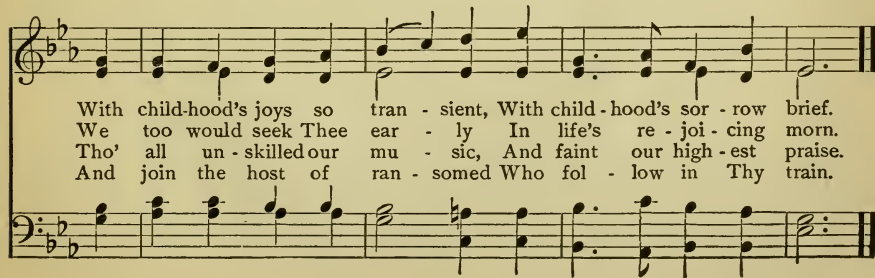
1. Thou bidst us seek Thee ear - ly, And we shall sure - ly find;
 2. We have not seen the glo - ry Which Beth'hem's shep - herds saw,
 3. No gifts have we to bring Thee, O Sav - iour, but our love.
 4. Lord, give us now Thy Spir - it, Grant us Thy con - stant grace,



We come, O bless - ed Je - sus, Our Sav - iour true and kind:
 Nor heard the mid - night an - them They heard with won - d'ring awe;
 Harp notes are ev - er ring - ing To an - gel - songs a - bove;
 Till, hav - ing sought Thee ear - ly, At length we see Thy face;



We come in time of glad - ness, We come in hours of grief,
 In rap - turous haste they sought Thee, The Christ so low - ly born;
 Yet wilt Thou deign to lis - ten To hymns which chil - dren raise,
 See Thee in cloud - less glo - ry, The Lamb who once was slain;



With child - hood's joys so tran - sient, With child - hood's sor - row brief.
 We too would seek Thee ear - ly In life's re - joi - cing morn.
 Tho' all un - skilled our mu - sic, And faint our high - est praise.
 And join the host of ran - somed Who fol - low in Thy train.

I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go

Mary Brown

(CONSECRATION)

Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1894

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

D.S. I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go

REFRAIN

D.S.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

The Call of Samuel

71

James D. Burns, 1856

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
 3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
 4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits
 5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur - m'ring faith,

The lamp was burn - ing dim, Be - fore the sa - cred ark:
 His watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept;
 A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word;
 When in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates,
 O - be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death,

When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
 And what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
 Like him to an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
 By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
 That I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.

Jessie H. Brown, 1887

D. B. Towner, 1887

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, . An - y-where He
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ling

leads me in this world be - low. An - y-where without Him, dearest joys would fade,
 fail me, He is still my own. Tho' His hand may lead me o-ver drear-iest ways,
 shadows round a-bout me creep, Knowing I shall wak-en nev - er-more to roam,

CHORUS

An - ywhere with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 An - ywhere with Je - sus is a house of praise. } An - y-where! an - y-where!
 An - ywhere with Je - sus will be home, sweet home. }

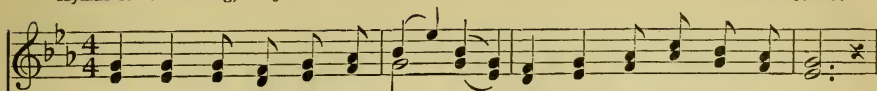
Fear I can-not know. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

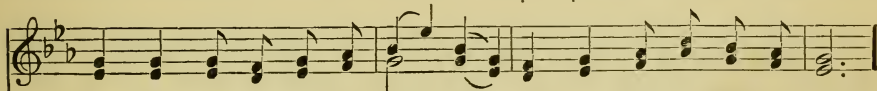
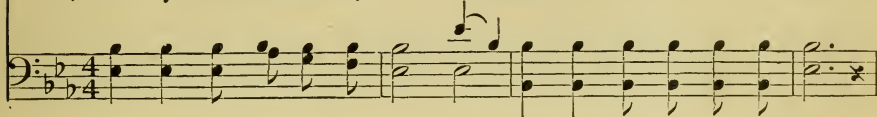
73

"Hymns for the Young," 1836

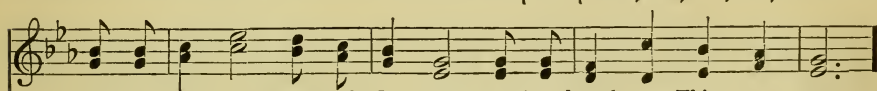
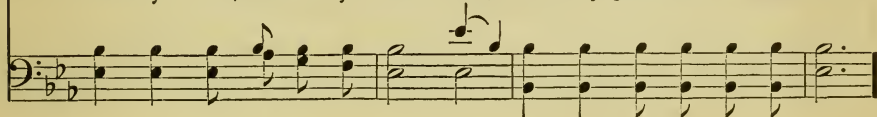
Wm. B. Bradbury, 1859



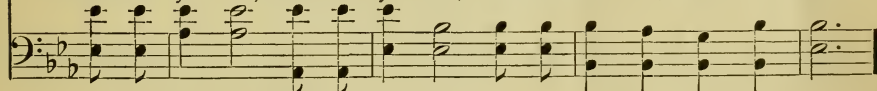
1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



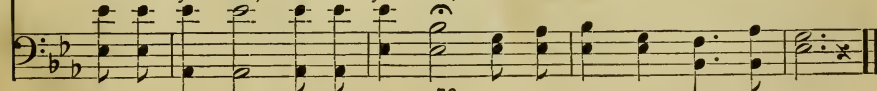
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray.
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
Ho - ly Lord, our on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy grace our bos-oms fill.



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,



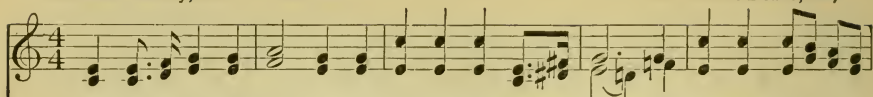
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



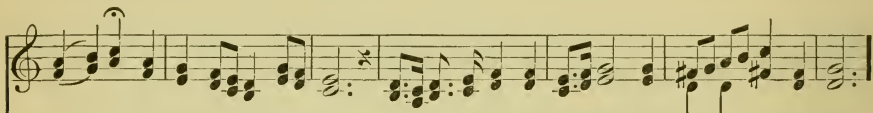
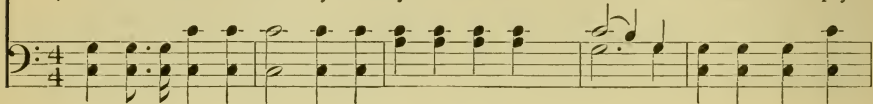
Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Katherine Hankey, 1866. Refrain added

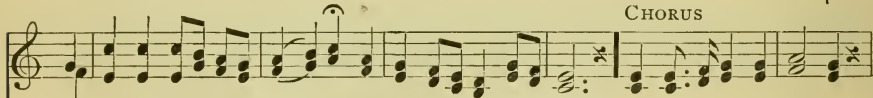
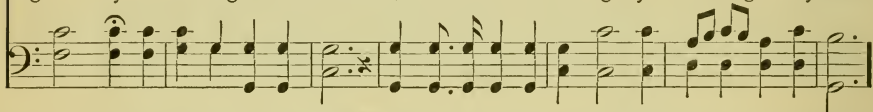
W. H. Doane, 1867



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in — That won - der - ful re -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave; Re - member! I'm the
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty



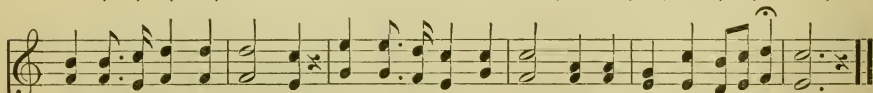
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 demp - tion, God's re - me - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
 sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would really be,
 glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul,



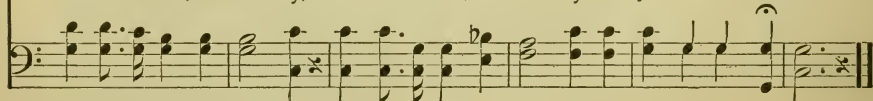
CHORUS

For I am weak and wea - ry, And helpless and de - filed.
 The "ear - ly dew" of morning Has passed away at noon.
 In an - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
 Tell me the old, old story, "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

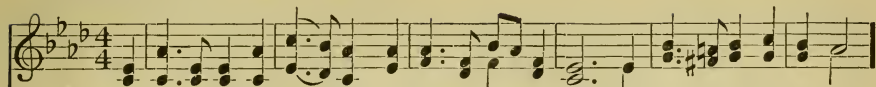


I Love To Tell the Story

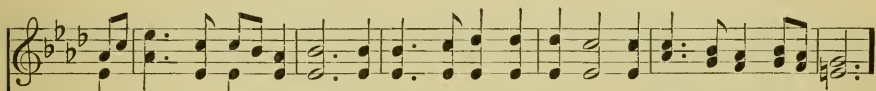
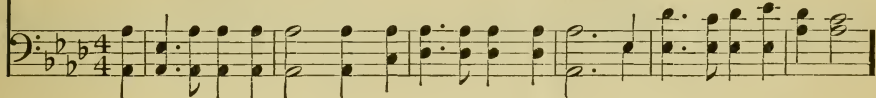
75

Katherine Hankey, about 1869. Refrain added

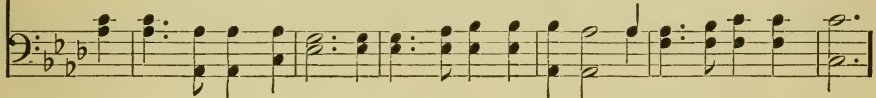
Wm. G. Fischer, 1869



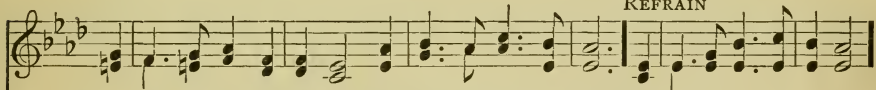
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder - ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting



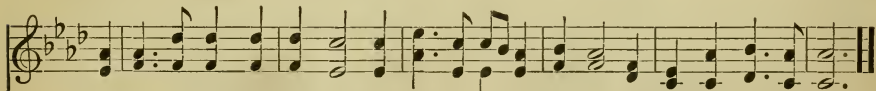
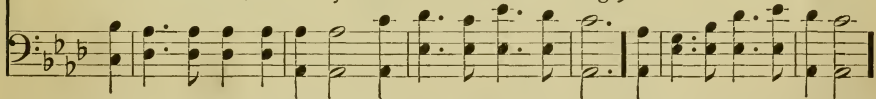
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



REFRAIN



It sat - is - fies my longings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long. } I love to tell the sto - ry,



'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



Used by per.

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

William W. How, 1867

Justin H. Knecht, 1799
Edw. Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

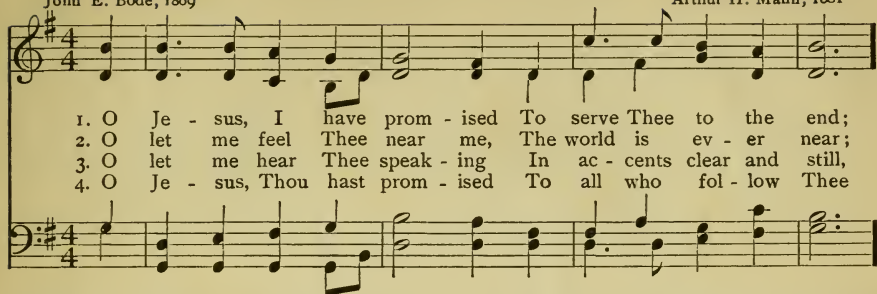
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, And leave us nev - er more!

O Jesus, I Have Promised

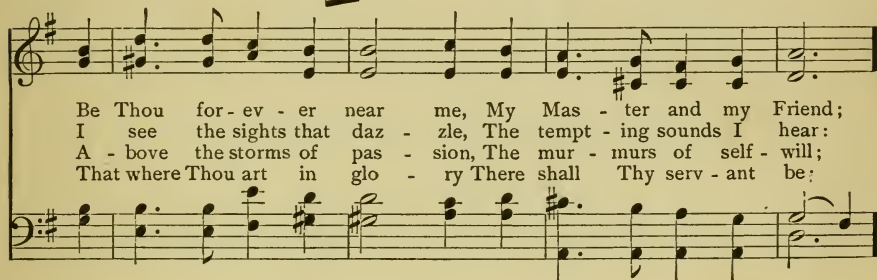
77

John E. Bode, 1869

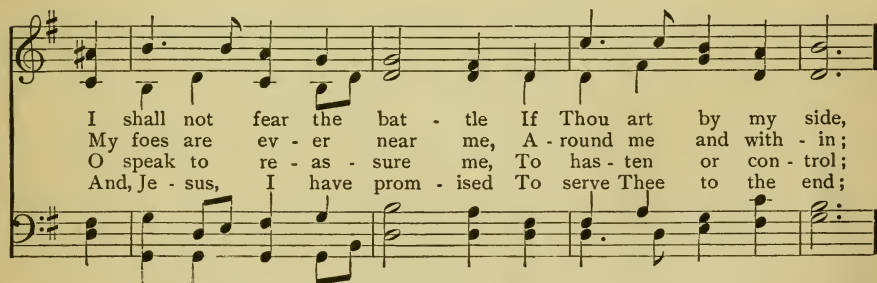
Arthur H. Mann, 1881



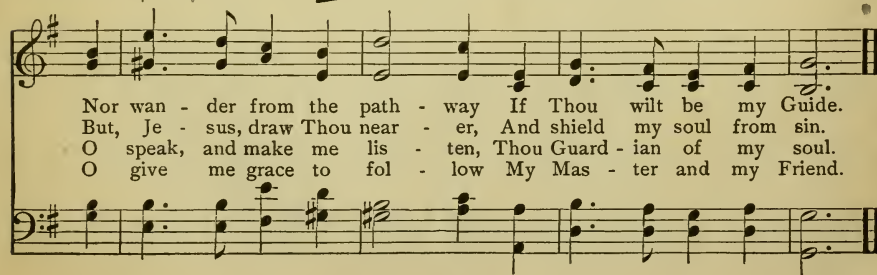
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

78

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871

John E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar,

Un known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - rous shoal;
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest; Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

79

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea.
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Gal - i - lee;

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent. Used by per.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Be - yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, my All in All!

Lead, Kindly Light

80

John H. Newman, 1833

John B. Dykes, 1865

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'encir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Jesus, King of Glory

W. Hope Davison, 1879

George W. Martin, 1894

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky, . Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
 2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee, In Thine earthly tem - ple,
 3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright spir - its
 4. Help us ev - er stead - fast In Thy faith to be; In Thy church's con - flict

GIRLS

Hear Thy children cry. Par - don our transgressions, Cleanse us from our sin;
 Lord, we wor - ship Thee; Cel - e - brate Thy goodness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth,
 Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing In Thy dear embrace;
 Fight - ing val - iant - ly. Lov - ing Saviour! strengthen These weak hearts of ours,

FULL CHORUS

By Thy spir - it help us Heav'nly life to win. . . }
 All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heedless youth. . . } Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
 For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face. . . }
 Thro' Thy cross to conquer Crafty, e - vil pow'rs. . . }

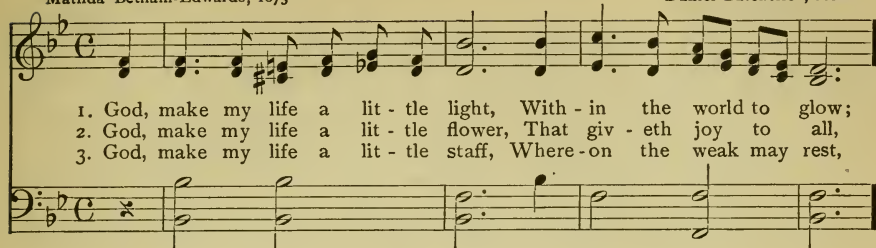
Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear our grateful cry.

God, Make My Life a Little Light

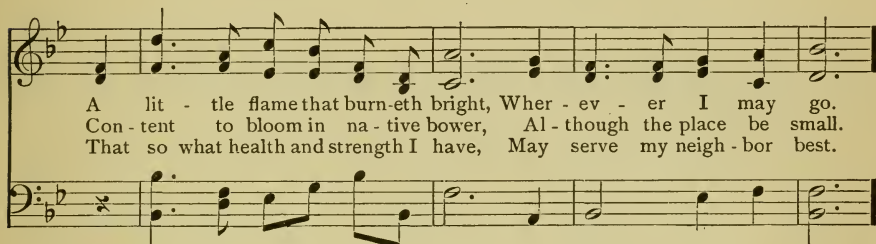
82

Matilda Betham-Edwards, 1873

Daniel Batchellor, 1880

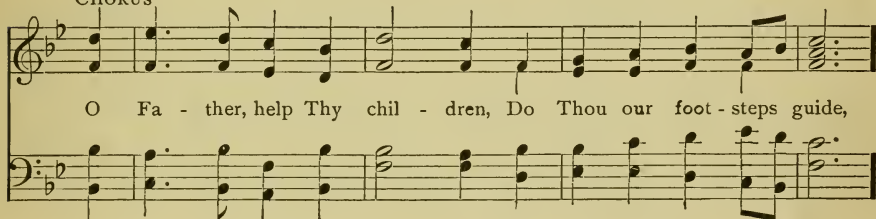


1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow;
 2. God, make my life a lit - tle flower, That giv - eth joy to all,
 3. God, make my life a lit - tle staff, Where - on the weak may rest,

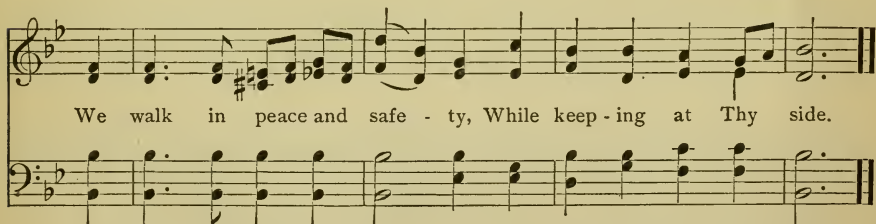


A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright, Wher - ev - er I may go.
 Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al - though the place be small.
 That so what health and strength I have, May serve my neigh - bor best.

CHORUS



O Fa - ther, help Thy chil - dren, Do Thou our foot - steps guide,



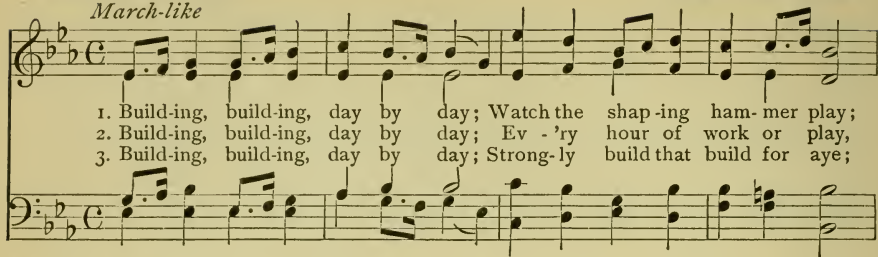
We walk in peace and safe - ty, While keep - ing at Thy side.

4 God, make my life a little song,
 That comforteth the sad,
 That helpeth others to be strong,
 And makes the singer glad.

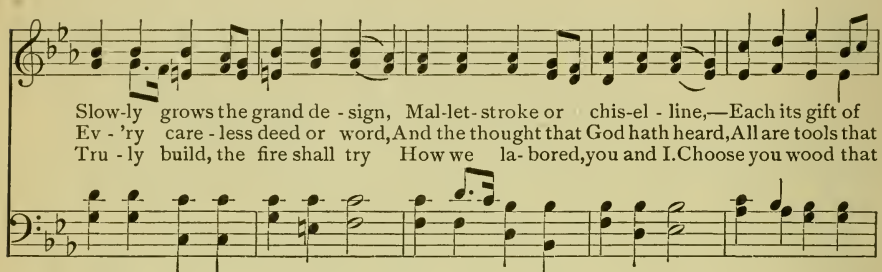
5 God, make my life a little hymn
 Of tenderness and praise—
 Of faith, that never waxeth dim
 In all His wondrous ways.

Anna F. Burnham, 1898

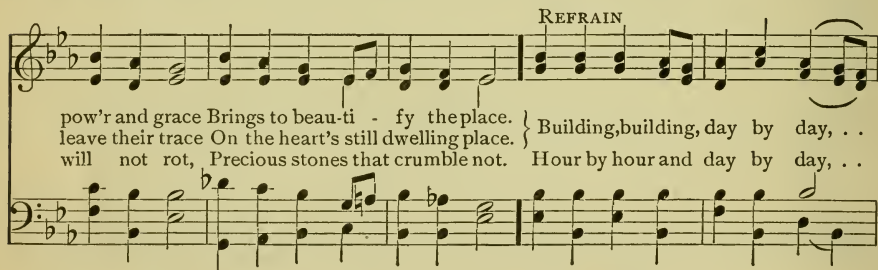
George A. Burdett, 1898

March-like


1. Build-ing, build-ing, day by day; Watch the shap-ing ham-mer play;
 2. Build-ing, build-ing, day by day; Ev-'ry hour of work or play,
 3. Build-ing, build-ing, day by day; Strong-ly build that build for aye;

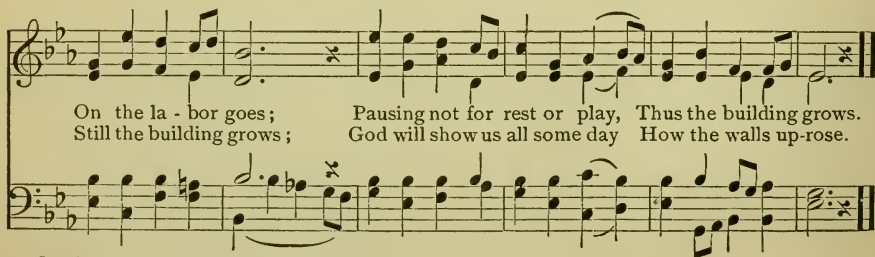


Slow-ly grows the grand de-sign, Mal-let-stroke or chis-el-line,—Each its gift of
 Ev-'ry care-less deed or word, And the thought that God hath heard, All are tools that
 Tru-ly build, the fire shall try How we la-bored, you and I. Choose you wood that



REFRAIN

pow'r and grace Brings to beau-ti-fy the place. } Building, building, day by day, . .
 leave their trace On the heart's still dwelling place. }
 will not rot, Precious stones that crumble not. Hour by hour and day by day, . .



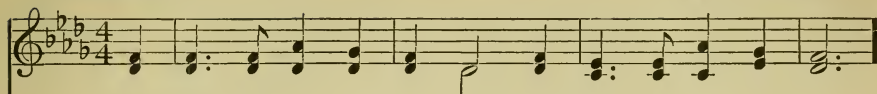
On the la-bor goes; Pausing not for rest or play, Thus the building grows.
 Still the building grows; God will show us all some day How the walls up-rose.

Are You Growing?

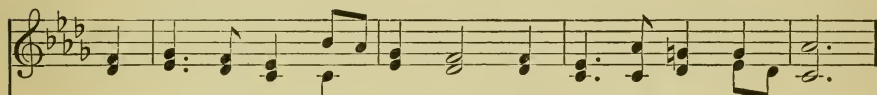
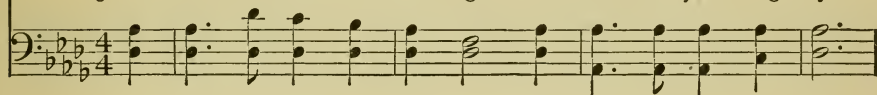
84

Kate Ulmer, 1899

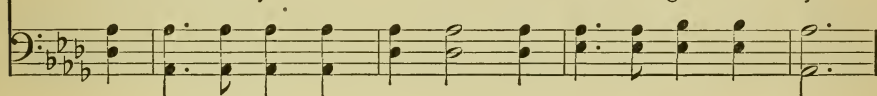
Chas. Edw. Prior, 1899



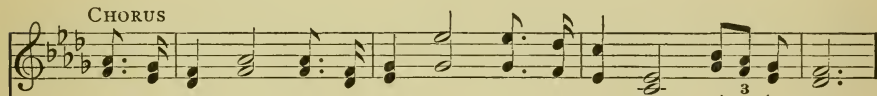
1. In God's fair gar - den plant - ed, O child of His own care,
2. Are flow'rs of grace ap - pear - ing In beau - ty new each day?
3. The Mas - ter seek - eth fruit - age, And looks with yearn - ing eye;



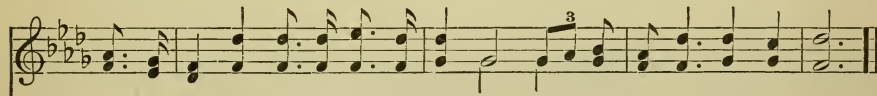
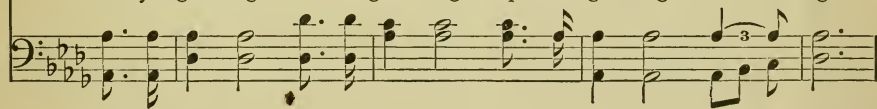
What have you now to give Him Whose love hath placed you there?
 Love's sweet - est per - fume yield - ing, To cheer life's on - ward way.
 What fruit have you to of - fer, His name to glo - ri - fy?



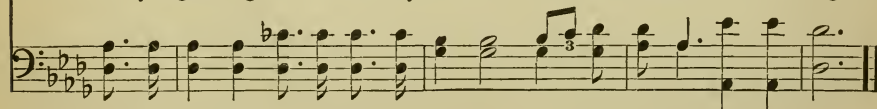
CHORUS



Are you grow - ing, ev - er grow - ing, Up - ward grow - ing, in the light?



Are you grow - ing for the heav'nly har - vest, In His bless - ed sun - shine bright.



C. S. K.

C. S. Kauffman, 1900

1. Would you be a vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe, Con - quer ev - 'ry
 2. Ma - ny hearts are bro - ken— Oft an ach - ing breast Waits the mes - sage
 3. Would you be a bless - ing All a - long the way, Would you be pos -
 4. Would you have com - mun - ion With your Lord each day, Have a bless - ed

tri - al In this world be - low, . O - ver - come temp - ta - tions That each
 spo - ken That will give it rest; . You per - haps can bring them Joy and
 sss - ing Per - fect love each day, Let the Ho - ly Spir - it O - ver -
 un - ion With Him all the way; Pray - ing with - out ceas - ing, Learn - ing

day you meet? Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.
 peace com - plete, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.
 come de - feat, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.
 at His feet, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.

CHORUS

Keep in touch with Je - sus, Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud or

Keep in Touch with Jesus

shad - ow Sev - er you from Him. Joy or sor - row greet you, Friend or
 foe you meet, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.

Since Jesus Is My Friend

86

Paul Gerhardt, 1656
 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

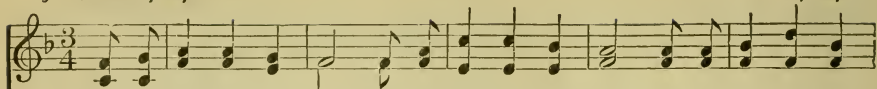
1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long,
 2. He whis - pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer,
 3. How God hath built a - bove A cit - y fair and new,
 It mat - ters not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 How they who seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near;
 Where eye and heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true.

4 My heart for gladness springs ;
 It cannot more be sad ;
 For very joy it smiles and sings,
 Sees naught but sunshine glad.

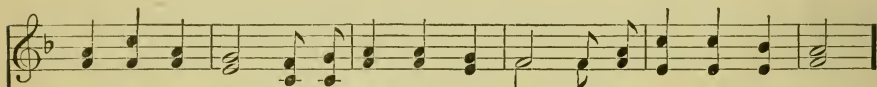
5 The sun that lights mine eyes
 Is Christ, the Lord I love ;
 I sing for joy of that which lies
 Stored up for me above.

J. H. Sammis, 1887

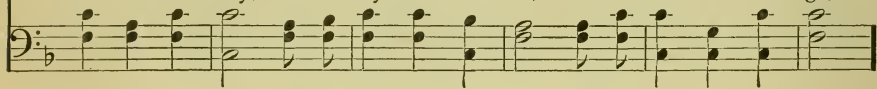
D. B. Towner, 1887



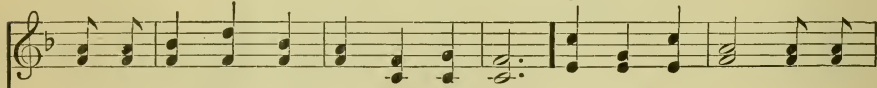
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un-til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

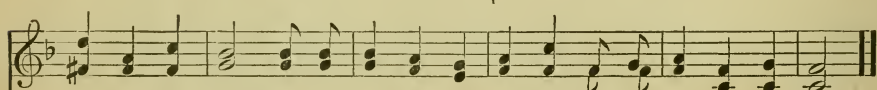
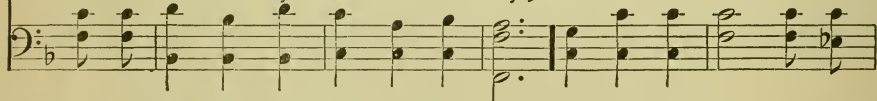


CHORUS

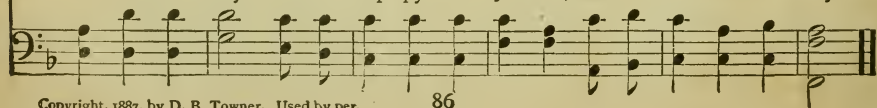


And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, for there's



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o - bey.



We Weigh the Anchor

88

Sabine Baring-Gould. Refrain added

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. We weigh the an - chor, spread the sail, To reach the prom - ised shore;
 2. Our Cap - tain watch - es night and day, His ho - ly ship to guide;
 3. Then keep us, Lord, when seas are smooth, And keep when storms o'er-whelm;

The wind springs up, we stand to sea, De - tain us here no more.
 And safe we sail so long as we With - in His care a - bide.
 Oh, may we ev - er hear Thy voice, And see Thee at the helm!

REFRAIN

We are sail - ing, sail - ing, O - ver life's storm - y sea,

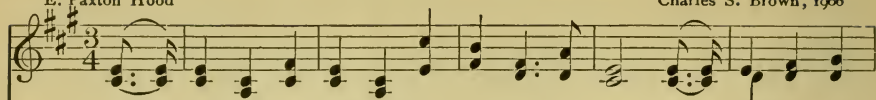
To the port of peace, where sor - rows cease And all are glad and free.

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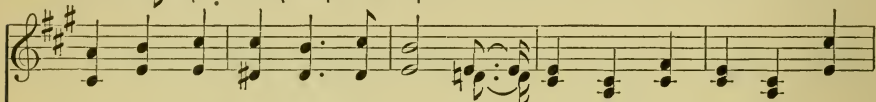
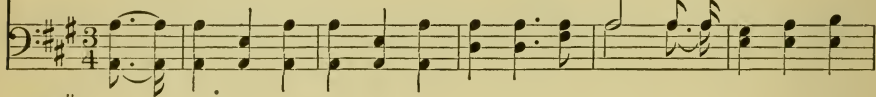
The Lord, the Good Shepherd

E. Paxton Hood

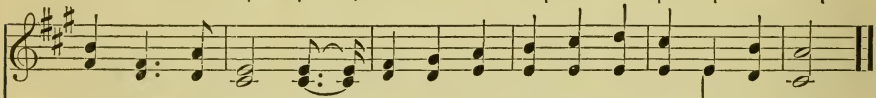
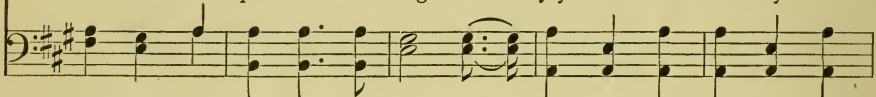
Charles S. Brown, 1906



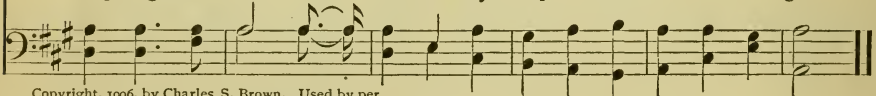
1. The Lord, the Good Shepherd, has promised to keep, In the midst of all
2. I am told that He gath-ers the lambs in His arms, And shel-ters them
3. The Lord is my Shepherd: wherev-er I go, Green pas-tures, still
4. His sheep can-not per-ish, His hand is their strength; They may wander, but



dan-gers, the hearts of His sheep; So I trust Him, and hope that my
safe from the world's rude a-larms: And I long to be sure, that is
wa-ters, He makes me to know; A rod to de-fend me, pro-
reach the best pas-ture at length. What joy in this val-ley of



Je-sus will be, Though I am the weak-est, a Shep-herd to me.
just what I am, That the Lord is my Shep-herd and I am His lamb.
tect me, and guide; Then what can I need for my safe-ty be-side?
weep-ing to know The Lord is my Shep-herd, wher-ev-er I go!

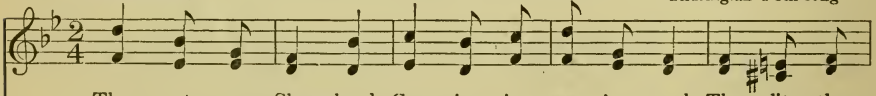


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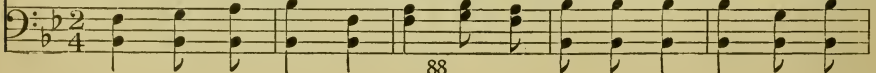
Thou Art My Shepherd

M. Elsie Thalheimer

Thuringian Folk-song



1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car-ing in ev-'ry need, Thy lit-tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er-hang-ing nigh, My soul would



Thou Art My Shepherd

lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still; In the green pas-tures low,
ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill,— Yet I am not a - fraid;

Where liv - ing wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
While soft - ly on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

91

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1849

John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

J. H. M.

J. H. McNaughton, 1859

1. There is beau-ty all a-round, When there's love at home; There is
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a-bove, When there's love at home; All the
 4. Je-sus, show Thy mer-cy mine, Then there's love at home; Sweet-ly

joy in ev-'ry sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plen-ty
 en-vy ne'er an- noy, When there's love at home. Ros-es blos-som
 earth is filled with love, When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the
 whis-per I am Thine, Then there's love at home. Source of love, Thy

here a-bide, Smil-ing sweet on ev-'ry side; Time doth soft-ly,
 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life a
 brook-let by, Bright-er beams the az-ure sky: Oh, there's One who
 cheer-ing light Far ex-ceeds the sun so bright—Can dis-pel the

sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 bliss com-plete, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 smiles on high, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 gloom of night; Then there's love at home, Love at home, Love at

When There's Love at Home

home, Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
 home, Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
 home, Oh, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
 home, Can dis - pel the gloom of night, Then there's love at home.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

93

London Hymn Book

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1875

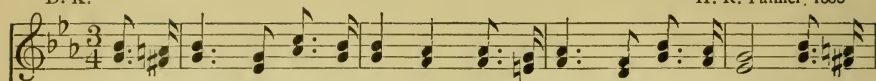
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

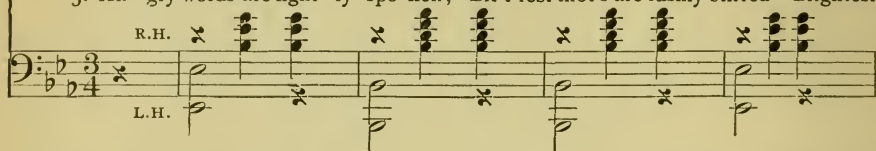
Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thornson Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

D. K.

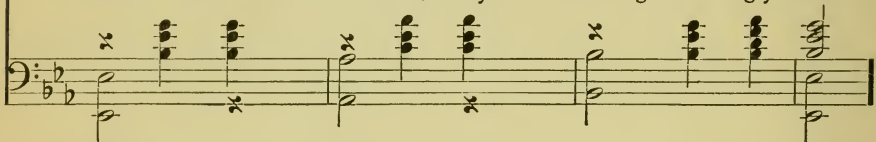
H. R. Palmer, 1868



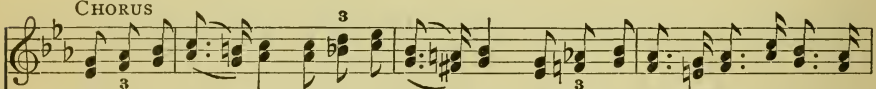
1. An - gry words, oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip ; May the
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly ; Friendship is too sa - cred far, For a
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken ; Bit - t' rest that's are rashly stirred — Brightest



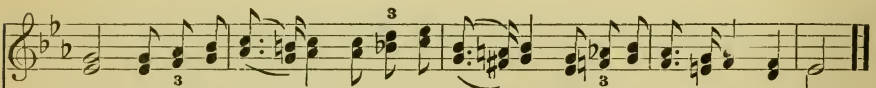
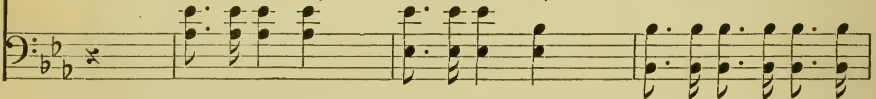
heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip.
 mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.



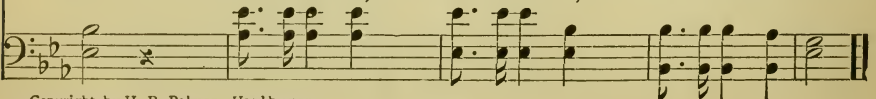
CHORUS



"Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - iour, Chil - dren, o - bey the Father's blest com -
 "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er," 'Tis the Fa - ther's blest com -



mand : "Love one anoth - er," Thus saith the Saviour, Children, obey His blest command
 mand : "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er," 'Tis His blest com - mand.



Blest Be the Tie That Binds

95

John Fawcett, 1782

Arr. from H. G. Nägeli, by L. Mason, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

The Beautiful Life

96

Anon.

Charles S. Brown, 1901

1. Beau - ti - ful fa - ces are those that wear— It mat - ters lit - tle if
 2. Beau - ti - ful eyes are those that show, Like crys - tal panes where
 3. Beau - ti - ful hands are those that do Work that is earnest and
 4. Beau - ti - ful lives are those that bless; Foun - tains of love and

dark or fair— Whole - souled hon - es - ty print - ed there.
 hearth - fires glow, Beau - ti - ful thoughts that burn be - low.
 brave and true, Mo - ment by mo - ment, the long day through.
 hap - pi - ness; Lives that in spir - it Christ con - fess.

Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sowing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow - ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sowing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear - ing neither clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eyes; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

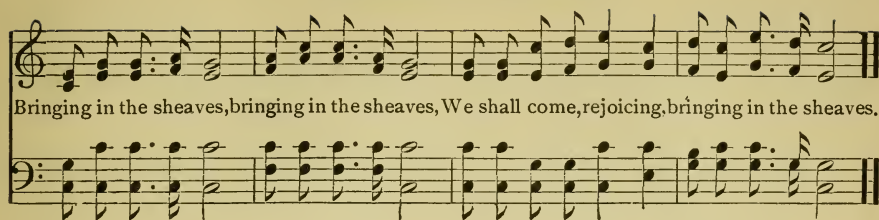
CHORUS

We shall come, re - joi - cing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joi - cing, Bring-ing in the sheaves;

Used by per.

Bringing In the Sheaves

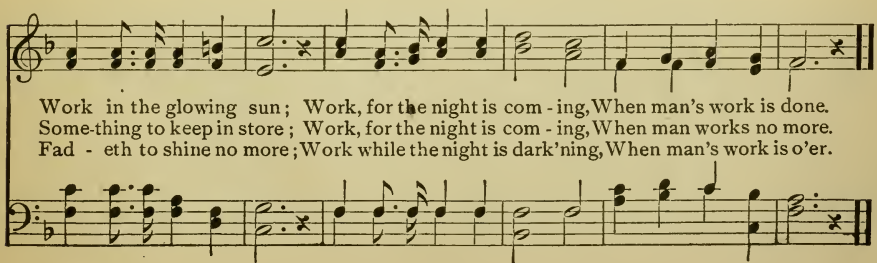
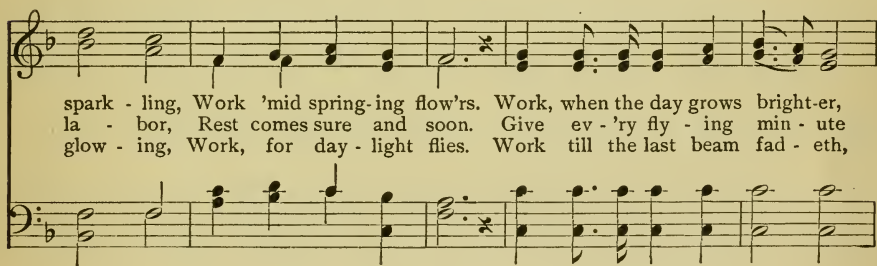
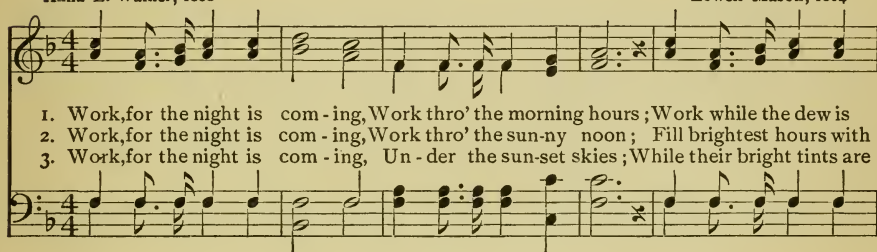


Work, for the Night Is Coming

98

Anna L. Walker, 1860

Lowell Mason, 1864



F. E. Belden, 1896

B. A. Robinson, 1896

1. Lit - tle fish - er - men are we, And the world is like a sea,
 2. This our net,—kind words of cheer, Draw - ing all the fish - es near;
 3. Some are in the pools of sin Where the wa - ter is un - clean;
 4. In - to God's great o - cean blue, Yon - der heav'n where all is true,

Full of lit - tle lives that go Dart - ing to and fro.
 Scowls are sure to hurt and scare, So we speak with care.
 We must lift them ten - der - ly In - to God's great sea.
 There is room for them a - bove In God's home of love.

REFRAIN

Fish - ing, fish - ing ev - 'ry day, At our work, at our play;

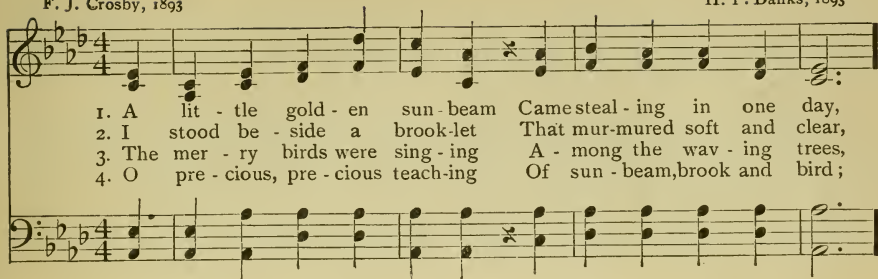
Cheer - ful - ly - we toil a - way, Help - ing ev - 'ry day.

Do Good to Others

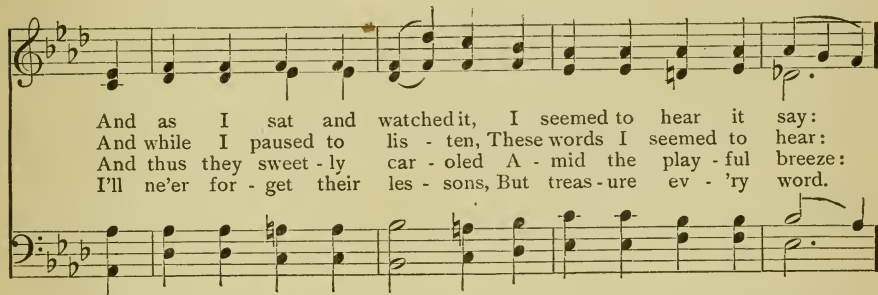
100

F. J. Crosby, 1893

H. P. Danks, 1893

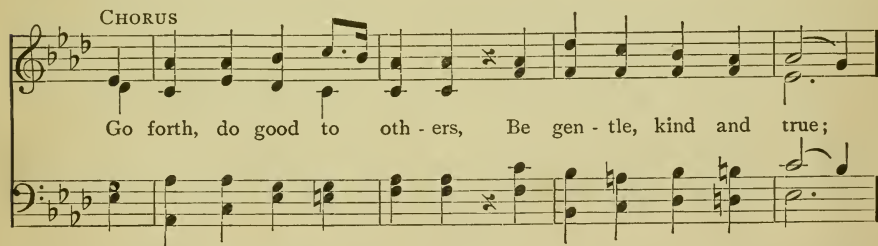


1. A lit - tle gold - en sun - beam Came steal - ing in one day,
 2. I stood be - side a brook - let That mur - mured soft and clear,
 3. The mer - ry birds were sing - ing A - mong the wav - ing trees;
 4. O pre - cious, pre - cious teach - ing Of sun - beam, brook and bird;

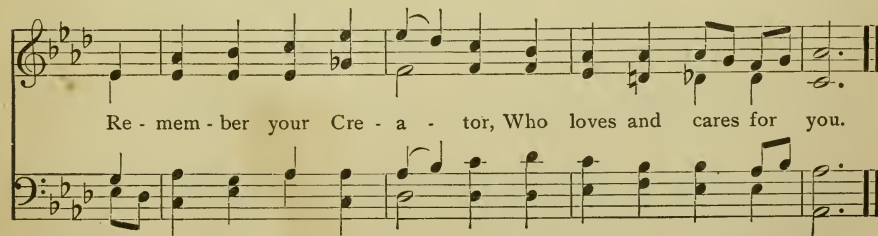


And as I sat and watched it, I seemed to hear it say:
 And while I paused to lis - ten, These words I seemed to hear:
 And thus they sweet - ly car - oled A - mid the play - ful breeze:
 I'll ne'er for - get their les - sons, But treas - ure ev - 'ry word.

CHORUS



Go forth, do good to oth - ers, Be gen - tle, kind and true;



Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor, Who loves and cares for you.

Scatter Seeds of Kindness

Mrs. Albert Smith, 1867

S. J. Vail, 1870

1. Let us gath-er up the sunbeams, Ly-ing all a-round our path; Let us
 2. Strange we nev-er prize the mu-sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown! Strange that
 3. If we knew the ba-by fin-gers, Press'd a- gainst the win-dow pane, Would be
 4. Ah! those lit-tle ice-cold fin-gers, How they point our mem'ries back To the

keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us find our sweetest
 we should slight the violets Till the lovely flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and
 cold and stiff to-morrow—Nev-er trou-ble us a-gain—Would the bright eyes of our
 hast-y words and actions Strewn along our backward track! How those little hands re-

com-fort In the bless-ings of to-day, With a pa-tient hand re-mov-ing
 sun-shine Nev-er seem one half so fair, As when win-ter's snow-y pin-ions
 dar-ling Catch the frown up-on our brow?—Would the prints of ros-y fin-gers
 mind us, As in snow-y grace they lie, Not to scat-ter thorns—but ros-es—

CHORUS

All the bri-ars from the way,
 Shake the white down in the air!
 Vex us then as they do now?
 For our reaping by and by. } Then scatter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of

Scatter Seeds of Kindness

ad lib.

kind-ness, Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Jesus, Master, Whom I Serve

102

Frances R. Havergal, 1865

Arr. from Reinecke

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill, Strengthen hand and
 2. Lord, Thou needest not, I know, Ser-vice such as I can bring; Yet I long to
 3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all? As Thou wilt! I

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

heart and nerve, All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil; O - pen Thou mine eyes to see
 prove and show Full al - le - giance to my King. Thou an hon - or art to me,
 would not choose, On - ly let me hear Thy call. Je - sus! let me al - ways be

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

All the work Thou hast for me; Open Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
 Let me be a praise to Thee; Thou an hon - or art to me, Let me be a praise to Thee.
 In Thy ser-vice glad and free; Jesus! let me al - ways be In Thy ser-vice glad and free.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

A. H.

Abby Hutchinson, about 1840

1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher-ished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Sweet thoughts can nev - er die, Though, like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly
 3. Our souls can nev - er die, Though in the tomb We may all have to lie,

Stored in the breast; Like childhood's sim-ple rhymes Said o'er a thousand times,
 In win - try hours; But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms a - new,
 Wrapped in its gloom; What though the flesh de - cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,

REFRAIN

Aye, in all years and climes, Dis - tant and near. Kind words can nev - er die,
 With man - y an add - ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet thoughts can nev - er die,
 Live thro' e - ter - nal day, With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev - er die,

Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die, Sweet thoughts can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die, Our souls can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.

If I Were a Beautiful, Twinkling Star

104

Grace Gleam, 1880
F. A. Jackson, 1905

Nora C. E. Byrne, 1905

UNISON

cres.

1. If I were a beau-ti-ful, twink-ling star, I'd shine on the dark-est night;
2. There might be a wan-der-ing tra-vel-ler Who far on the wilds would roam,
3. When night has fall-en on the storm-y deep And the sail-or's home is far,
4. O Lord, I would shine in a child's best way, With gleam-ing of life and light;

cres.

I'd seek where the dreari-est path-ways are, And light them with all my might.
And lift up his eyes to the bro-ken clouds And trust me to guide him home.
He lifts up his eyes to the heav'n-ly lights, And steers by the faith-ful star.
And if a-ny fol-low my hum-b-le walk, Then help me to lead them right.

CHORUS

cres.

Though sun or moon I can-not be, To make the whole world bright,

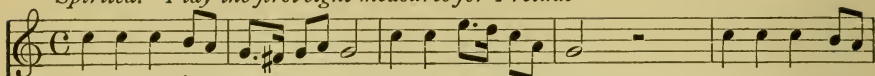
ff

I'd find some lit-tle cheer-less spot And shine with all my might.

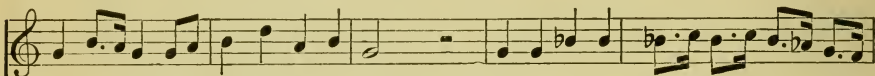
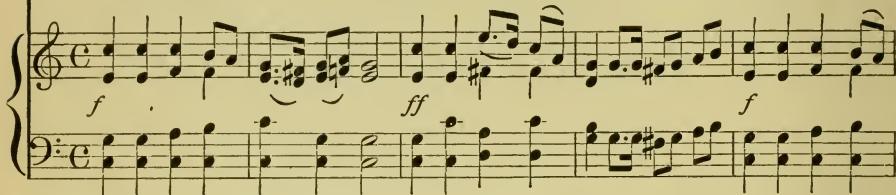
We Are Soldiers of the Cross

G. N. R.

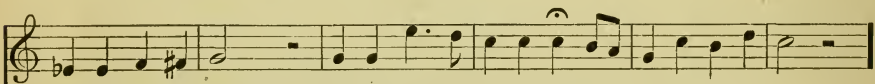
Geo. Noyes Rockwell, 1882

Spirited. Play the first eight measures for Prelude

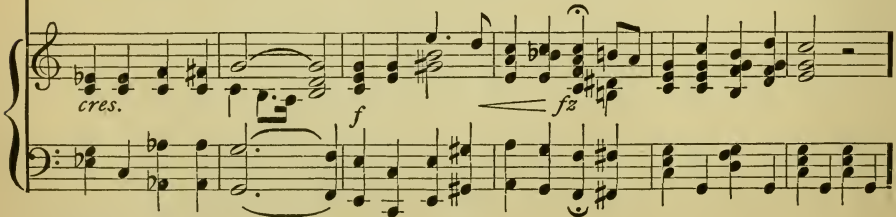
- | | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| 1. We are sol-diers of | the cross, Battling for the right; | We are marching |
| 2. We are sol-diers of | the cross; By it we are led; | It is gleam-ing |
| 3. We are sol-diers of | the cross, Faithful, val-iant, true, | Do-ing with our |



on to war, With shield and buckler bright ;	We are children of a King Who
with the blood That Christ our Lord hath shed.	He so loved us that He died To
strength and might What'e'r we find to do ;	Nev-er yielding un - to sin, Tho'



sits enthroned on high ;	He is strong, and we shall win, If on Him we re - ly.
take our sins a - way ;	It is lit - tle we can do This debt of love to pay.
foes en-camp a-round,	Us-ing pray'r, a weapon strong, To crush them to the ground.



We Are Soldiers of the Cross

Martial Chorus after each verse

As we march ring out the song, Lift the cross on high; Blow the trum-pet

ff

loud and long, And shout the bat-tle cry.

INTERLUDE

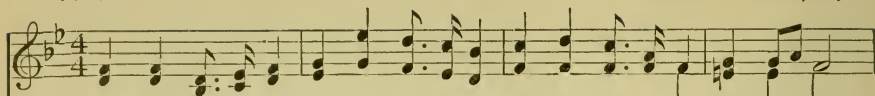
fz *f* *ff*

ff *f* *ff*

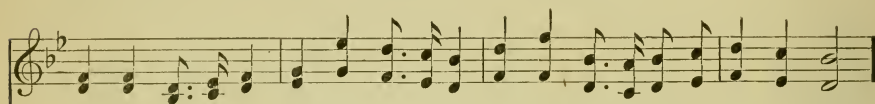
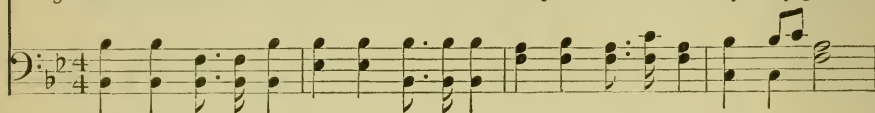
4 We are soldiers of the cross;
 Let us ever be
 Worthy of the name we bear,
 Till death shall set us free;
 Then forever we will give
 All praise, O God, to Thee,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The blessed Trinity.

W. F. S.

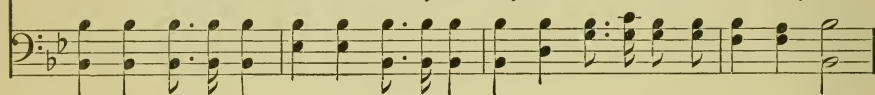
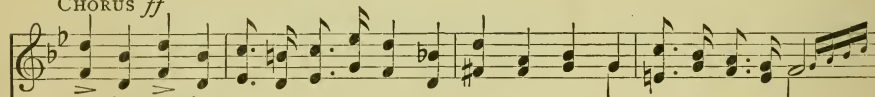
William F. Sherwin, 1869



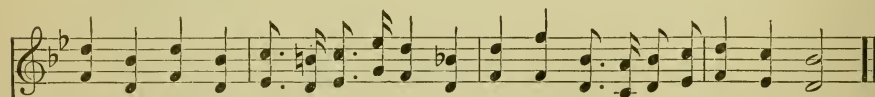
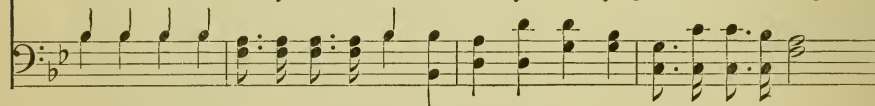
1. Sound the bat - tle cry ! See ! the foe is nigh ; Raise the standard high For the Lord ;
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must prevail ;
 3. Oh ! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call ; Help us one and all By Thy grace ;



Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one ; Rest your cause upon His ho - ly word.
 Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light ; Battling for the right We ne'er can fail.
 When the battle's done, And the vic - t'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

CHORUS *ff*

Rouse then, sol - diers ! ral - ly round the banner ! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long ;



On - ward, for - ward, shout a - loud ho - san - na ! Christ is Captain of the might - y throng.

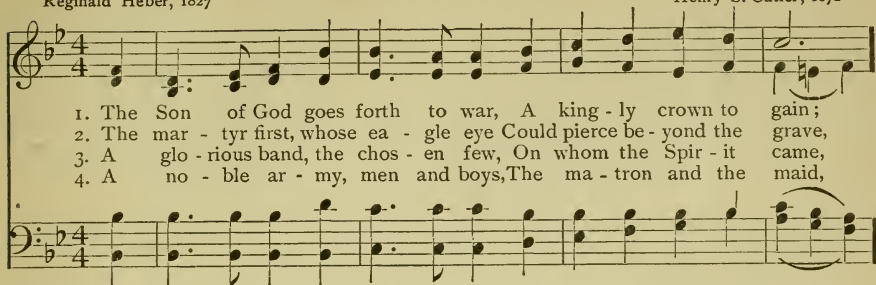


The Son of God Goes Forth to War

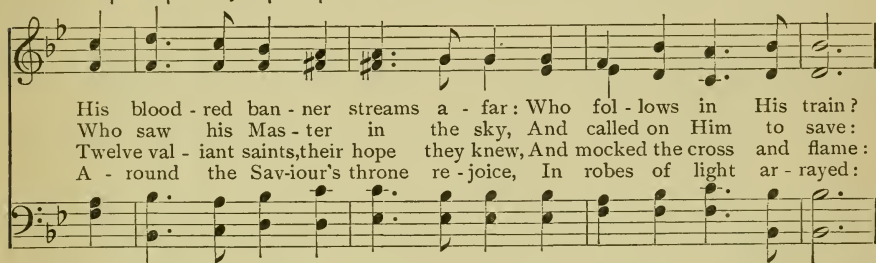
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Reginald Heber, 1827

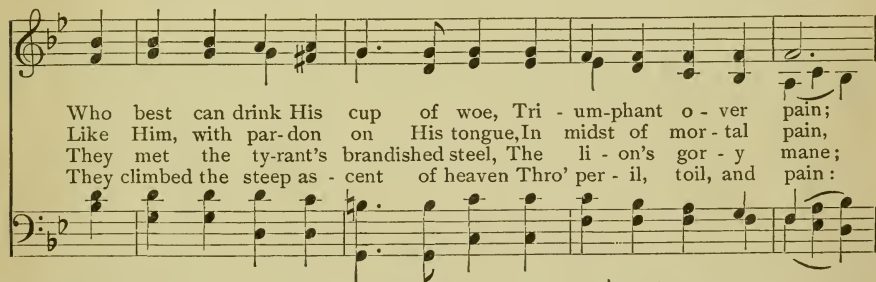
Henry S. Cutler, 1872



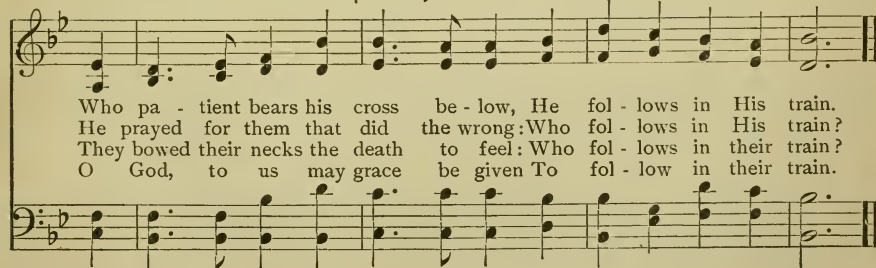
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train.

Anne More

J. A. Shannon, 1897

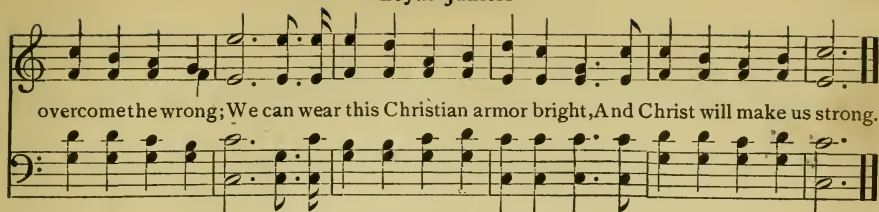
1. Loy - al Jun - iors, we are striv - ing good En - deav - or - ers to be;
 2. Let our hel - met be sal - va - tion, and our fal - t'ring feet be shod
 3. And our breast-plate shall be right - eous-ness; 'tis prom - ised by our Lord
 4. Let us bind our-selves with truth as with a gir - dle while we take

To the bat - tle we are march - ing, with our ban - ners float - ing free,
 With the gos - pel prep - a - ra - tion of the won - drous peace of God,
 That He'll send His Ho - ly Spir - it to be - come our liv - ing sword;
 In our hands the shield of faith, that Sa - tan's darts can nev - er break;

Clad in ar - mor that the Lord pro - vides a - like for you and me;
 As we fol - low in the foot - steps that His saints be - fore have trod;
 Then to prompt and val - iant ac - tion let us move with one ac - cord;
 Let us loy - al be to Christ and to our church for His dear sake;

CHORUS

For Christ we'll win the world. Tho' but chil - dren we can fight for right, And



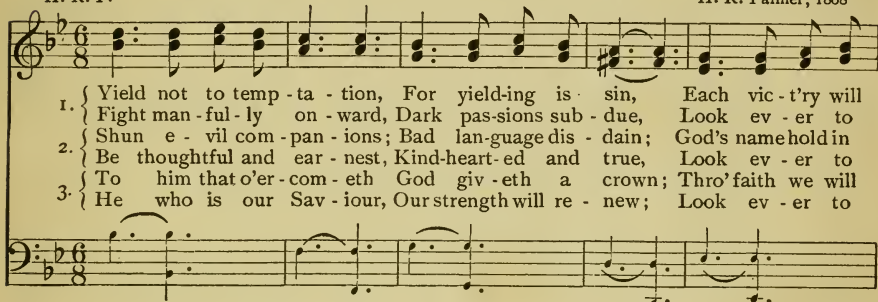
overcomethe wrong; We can wear this Christian armor bright, And Christ will make us strong.

Yield Not to Temptation

109

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer, 1868

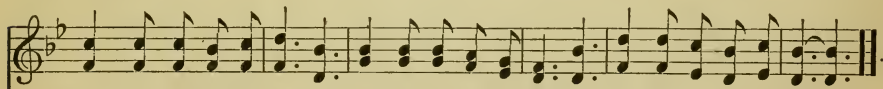
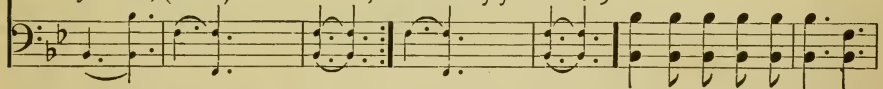


1. { Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due, Look ev - er to
2. { Shun e - vil com - pan - ions; Bad lan - guage dis - dain; God's name hold in
Be thoughtful and ear - nest, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to
3. { To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to

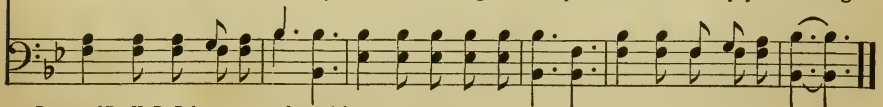


CHORUS

help you Some other to win. }
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) } He'll car - ry you thro'. }
rev'ence, Nor take it in vain. }
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) } He'll car - ry you thro'. } Ask the Saviour to help you,
con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down. }
Je - sus, (*Omit.*) } He'll car - ry you thro'. }



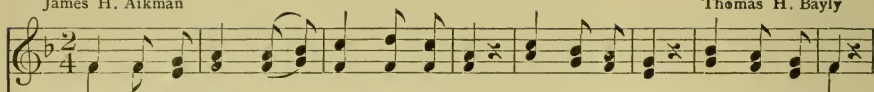
Comfort, strengthen and keep you, He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.



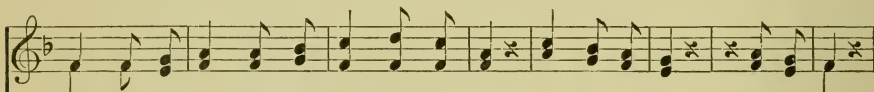
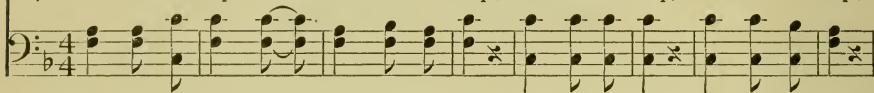
Touch Not the Cup

James H. Aikman

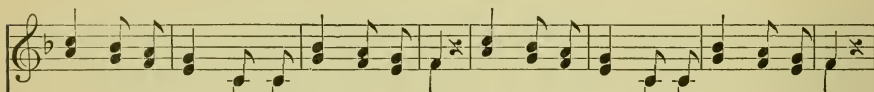
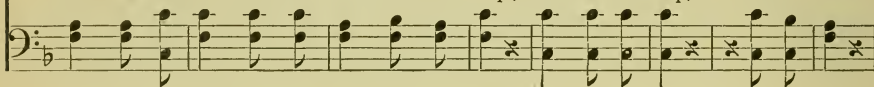
Thomas H. Bayly



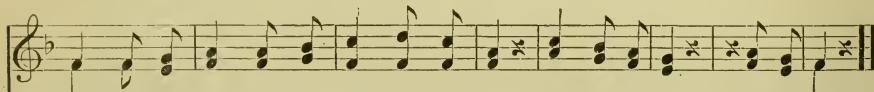
1. Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul; Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
2. Touch not the cup when the wine glistens bright; Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
3. Touch not the cup, young man, in thy pride; Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
4. Touch not the cup, oh, drink not a drop; Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;



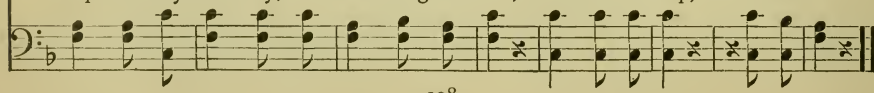
Ma - ny I know who have quaff'd from that bowl; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Though like the ru - by it shines in the light; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Hark to the warn - ing of thousands who've died; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 All that thou lov - est en - treats thee to stop; Touch not the cup, touch it not.



Lit - tle they tho't that the demon was there, Blindly they drank and were caught in the snare,
 Fangs of the ser - pent are hid in the bowl, Deep - ly the poi - son may en - ter thy soul,
 Go to their lone - ly and des - olate tomb, Think of their death, of their sorrow and gloom;
 Stop! for the home that to thee is so dear, Stop! for the friends that to thee are so near,



Then of that death-deal - ing bowl, oh, be - ware; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Soon will it plunge thee be - yond thy con - trol; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Think that perhaps thou mayst share in their doom; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 Stop! for thy coun - try, in trem - bling and fear, Touch not the cup, touch it not.



The Sparkling Rill

111

Anon.

James B. Taylor

1. Gush - ing so bright in the morning light, Gleams the wa-ter in yon foun-tain ;
 2. Qui - et - ly glide in their sil - v'ry tide, Pearly brooks from rocks to val - ley ;
 3. Touch not the wine, tho' it bright-ly shine, When a pur - er draught is giv - en ;
 4. O foun-tain clear, with a heart sin-cere We will praise thy glo-rious Giv - er ;

And as pure-ly, too, as the ear-ly dew That gems the dis-tant moun-tain.
 And the flashing streams in the strong sunbeams Like bannered ar-mies ral-ly.
 A . gift so sweet all our wants to meet, A bev-'rage bright from heav-en.
 And . when we rise to our na-tive skies, We'll drink of life's bright riv-er.

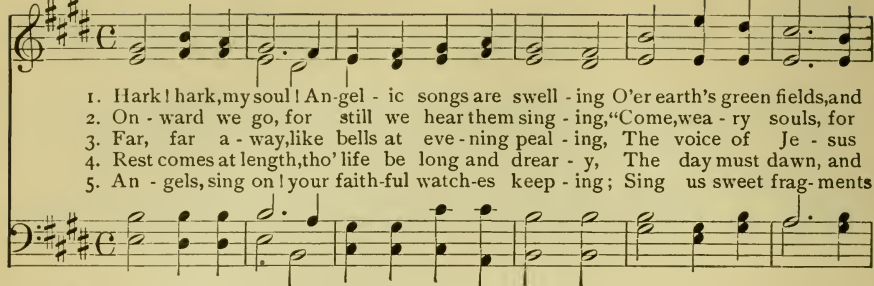
CHORUS

Then drink your fill of the gush-ing rill, And leave the cup of sor-row ;

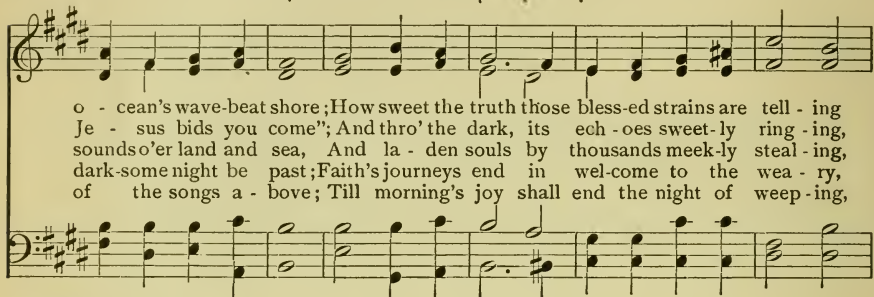
Tho' it shine to-night in the gleaming light, 'Twill sting thee on the mor-row.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

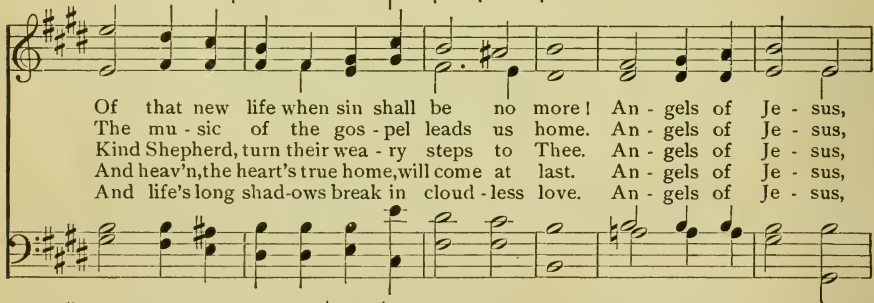
Henry Smart, 1868



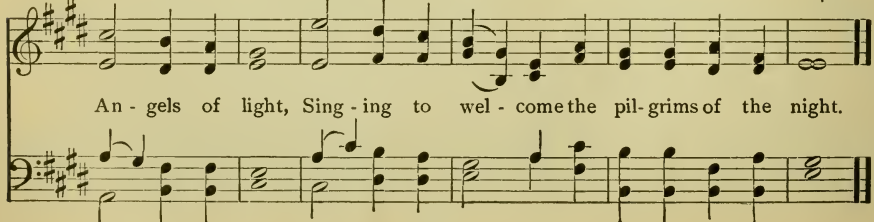
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come"; And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,
 dark - some night be past; Faith's journeys end in wel - come to the wea - ry,
 of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
 And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last. An - gels of Je - sus,
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love. An - gels of Je - sus,



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

Sweet By-and-By

113

S. Fillmore Bennett, 1868

Joseph P. Webster, 1868

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise,

For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing - place there.
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS

In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore,

In the sweet by - and - by, by - and - by,

In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by,

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Reginald Heber, 1827

(NIC/EA)

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold-en-crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

W. W. Ellsworth, 1888

Johannes Brahms, 1868

Arr. by A. Cortada, 1888

1. Sav-iour! hear us, we pray, Keep us safe thro' this day; Keep our
 2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side Till the

Saviour! Hear Us, We Pray REFRAIN

lives free from sin, And our hearts pure with - in. } Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r,
 eveningshades fall O - ver us - o - ver all. }

May we rest in Thy care, Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy care.

Here We Tread with Hallowed Feet

116

W. H. Parker, 1905

R. Y. Harding, 1905

Slowly and reverently

Here we tread with hal-lowed feet, For the place is ho - ly! Here the Lord most

high we meet, And, in spir - it low - ly, Be - fore Him now,

We hum - bly bow — Hear us, hear us, Lord, we pray! A-MEN.

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i -
 2. Lord, we would bless Thee for Thy cease-less care, And all Thy work from
 3. We are un - wor - thy of Thy boundless love, Too oft with care-less
 4. O by that name in which all ful - ness dwells, O by that love which

tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces
 day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies
 feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we
 ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so free - ly shed for

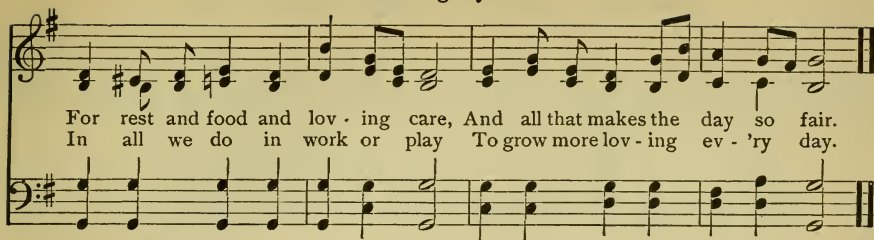
raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
 crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
 come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
 sin, O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in.

Copyright 1906, by Charles S. Brown. Used by per.

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas - ant morn - ing light,
 2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;

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Morning Hymn



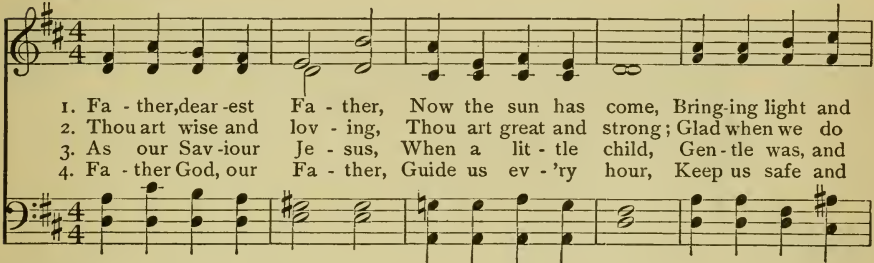
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

Father, Dearest Father

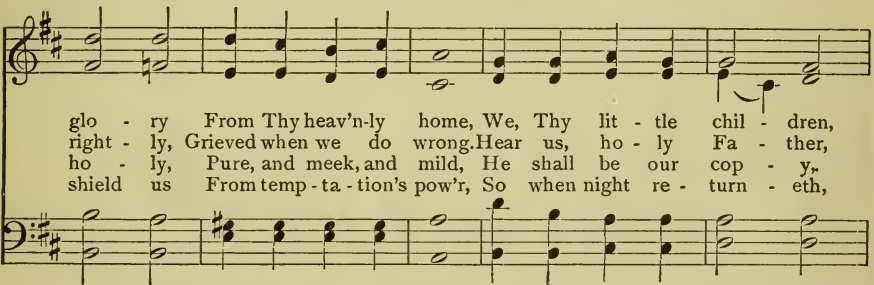
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Mark Evans, 1870

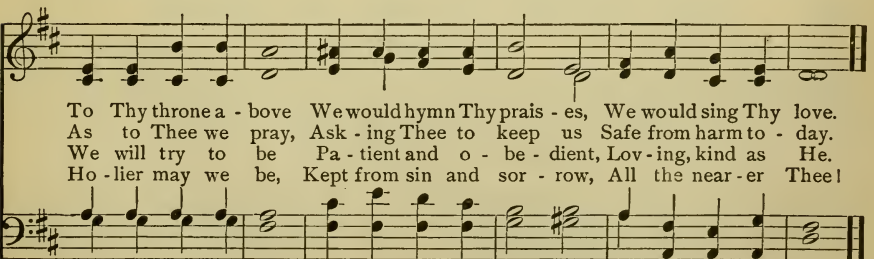
H. A. Prothero, 1881



1. Fa - ther, dear - est Fa - ther, Now the sun has come, Bring - ing light and
2. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong; Glad when we do
3. As our Sav - iour Je - sus, When a lit - tle child, Gen - tle was, and
4. Fa - ther God, our Fa - ther, Guide us ev - 'ry hour, Keep us safe and



glo - ry From Thy heav'n - ly home, We, Thy lit - tle chil - dren,
right - ly, Grieved when we do wrong. Hear us, ho - ly Fa - ther,
ho - ly, Pure, and meek, and mild, He shall be our cop - y,
shield us From temp - ta - tion's pow'r, So when night re - turn - eth,



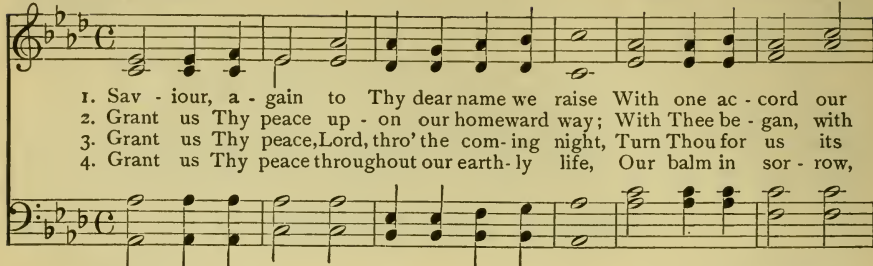
To Thy throne a - bove We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
As to Thee we pray, Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.
We will try to be Pa - tient and o - be - dient, Lov - ing, kind as He.
Ho - lier may we be, Kept from sin and sor - row, All the near - er Thee!

120

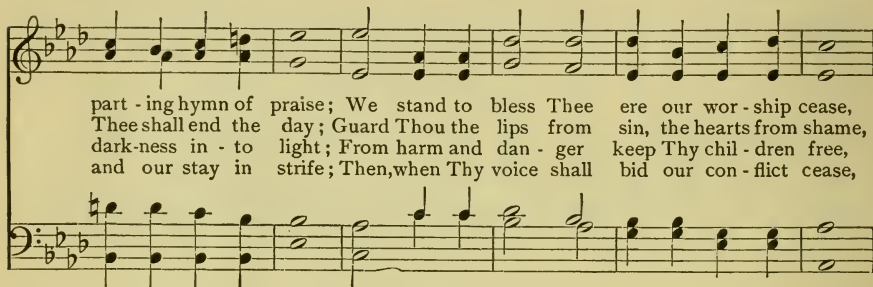
Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

John Ellerton, 1866

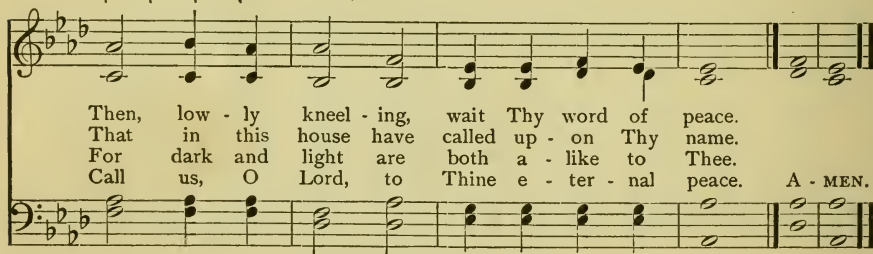
Edward J. Hopkins, 1867



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for us its
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row,



part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

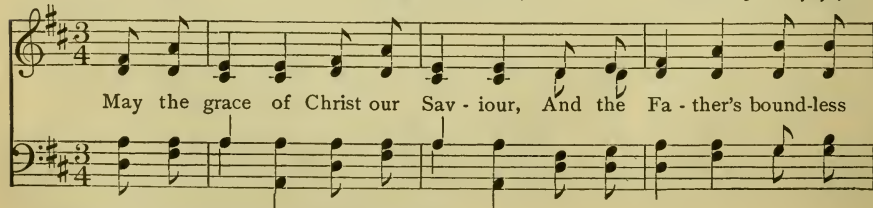
121

May the Grace of Christ Our Saviour

John Newton, 1779

(BENEDICTION)

Flavius J. Lutz, 1904



May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's bound - less

love, With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

Now the Day Is Over

122

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, . .
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose, . .
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; . .
 4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain; . .

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - o's toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain. A-MEN.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 e - vil, From their sin re - strain.

5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

George W. Doane, 1826

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in;
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

Mrs. Mary L. Duncan, 1839

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
 2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
 Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me, Lis - ten to my evening pray'r:
 Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

See, Lord, before Thy Throne

125

F. W. Clunk, 1905

F. W. Clunk, 1905

Har. by C. B.

Very softly and slowly

See, Lord, be-fore Thy throne Thy chil - dren bend - ing . . Ere from Thy

house we take our home-ward way; . . We seek Thy guidance each young
way; We seek,

life de - fend - ing . . From harm and dan - ger both by night and
day— . . .

day—Un-til, Un - til we meet a - gain . . A - men, A - men . .
A-men,

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Mizpah

126

Genesis 31: 49

Henry H. Statham

Arr. by Mrs. James L. Hill

The Lord watch between me and thee, When we are absent one from another. A - MEN.

Mrs. Elizabeth R. Parson, 1836

T. G. Reed, 1880

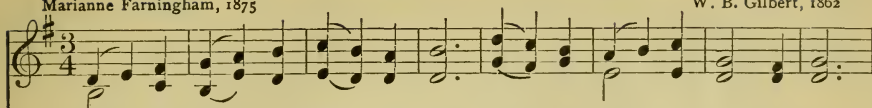
UNISON

Hail the Children's Festal Day

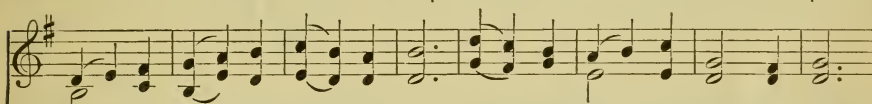
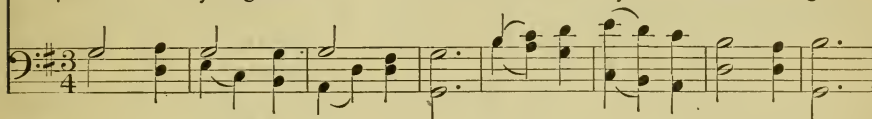
128

Marianne Farningham, 1875

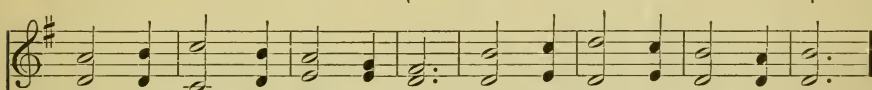
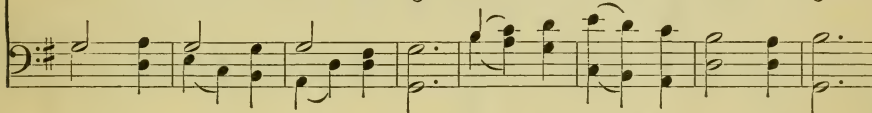
W. B. Gilbert, 1862



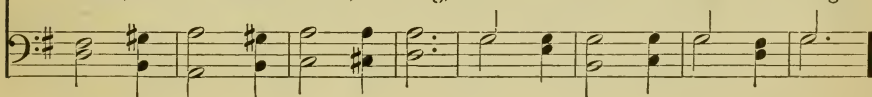
1. Hail the chil - dren's fes - tal day, Glad we sing our o - p'ning lay;
2. Glad - some ones are in His sight, Hap - py spir - its, fa - ces bright;
3. We have learnt to love that name; For the chil - dren Je - sus came,
4. We are young, and lit - tle know Of the way we have to go;



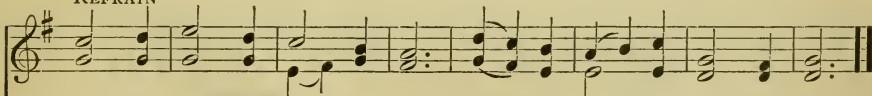
Glad we see each oth - er's face In this hap - py meet - ing - place.
 Light the hearts that gath - er here Where the friends we love ap - pear;
 Blessed the mer - ry lit - tle bands, Touched them with His gen - tle hands,
 We are dark and need His light For we can - not tell the right;



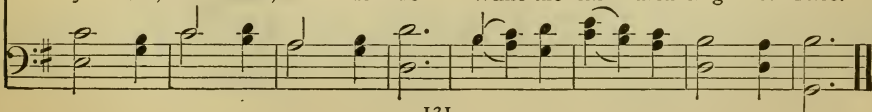
But one Friend we ask to stay In the midst of us to - day:
 But a cloud is o'er the day If the Sav - iour keeps a - way.
 Loved to have them by His side, And to save them, e - ven died.
 Christ, the chil - dren's Friend, is strong, He will save us from all wrong.



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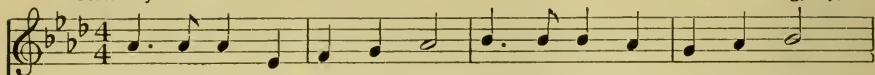


Je - sus, Say - iour, near us be While the chil - dren sing to Thee.

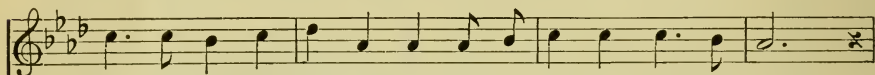
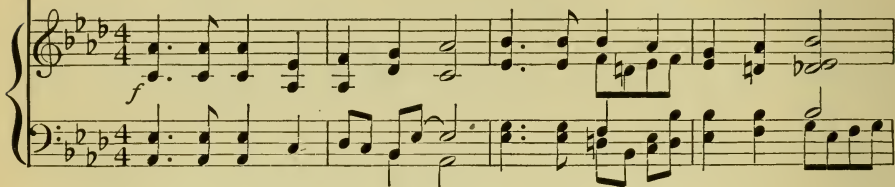


Ida Scott Taylor

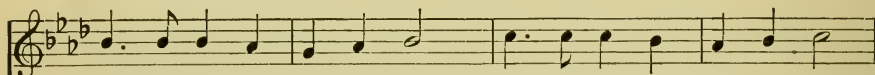
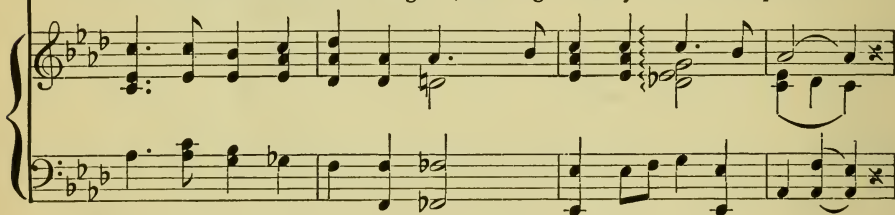
Fred. Schilling, 1894



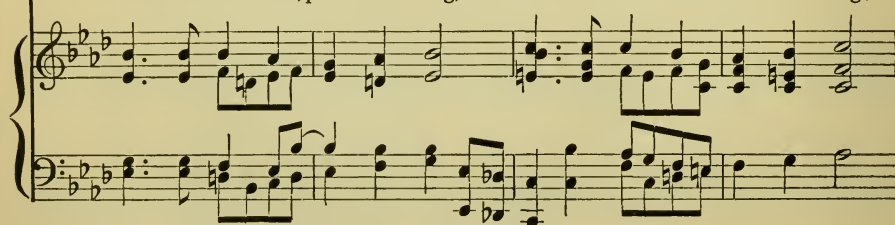
1. Glad ho - san - nas up - ward rise, Swell - ing thro' the ra - diant skies —
 2. Led in pas - tures green are we, Dai - ly mer - cies spared to see,
 3. O how might - y is His love, Cir - cling all the skies a - bove!



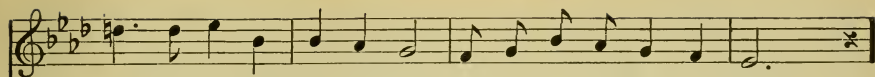
For the Lord of Hosts is here, And His glo - ry crowns the year.
 Clothed and fed with lov - ing hand, At our Fa - ther's blest com - mand;
 O how won - drous is His grace, Fill - ing ev - 'ry se - cret place!



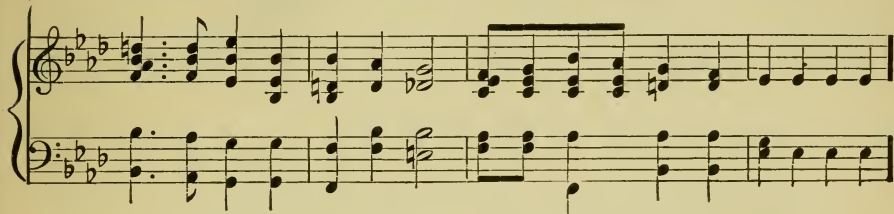
Spring her beau - ty has dis - played; In her ver - dant robes ar - rayed,
 So our praise is meet and just, And we sing be - cause we must —
 Times and sea - sons, praise and song, All to Him a - lone be - long;



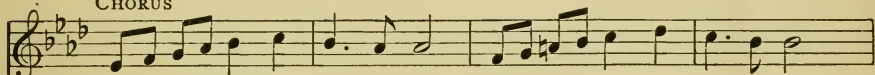
His Glory Crowns the Year



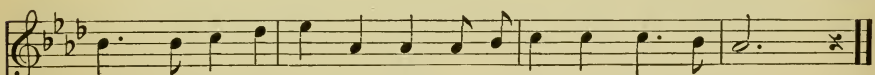
All the earth is fair and gay, Prais-ing God the live-long day.
Sing thro' love that knows not fear, For His glo-ry crowns the year.
Let our wor-ship be sin-cere, For His glo-ry crowns the year.



CHORUS



Glad ho-san-nas up-ward rise, Swell-ing through the ra-diant skies —



For the Lord of Hosts is here, And His glo-ry crowns the year.



Underneath the Banner

G. O. W. UNISON

George O. Webster, 1906

1. Un - der - neath the ban - ner of our Sav - iour King, See the chil - dren
2. Pow'rs of sin and dark - ness may this band as - sail, But the King who

gath - er, hear their voi - ces ring! Might - y youth - ful ar - my, see them march along!
leads them surely will pre -vail. Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or un - to Him be - long;

CHORUS

Hear the swell - ing cho - rus of their tri - umph song! } March - ing, march - ing,
Ours shall be the vic - t'ry and the tri - umph song. }

'neath our banner bright; Marching, marching, for the Prince of Light; Marching, marching,

where He leads the way. Might - y youth - ful ar - my! 'Tis the chil - dren's day.

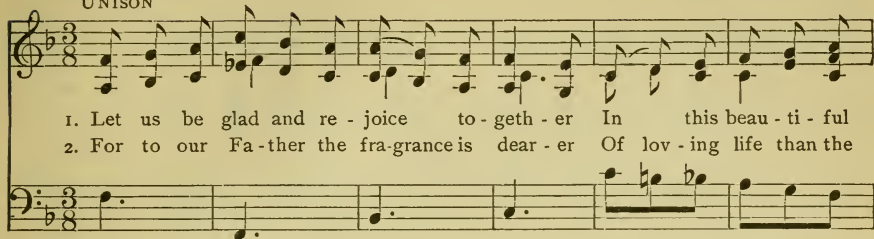
Let Us Be Glad and Rejoice Together

131

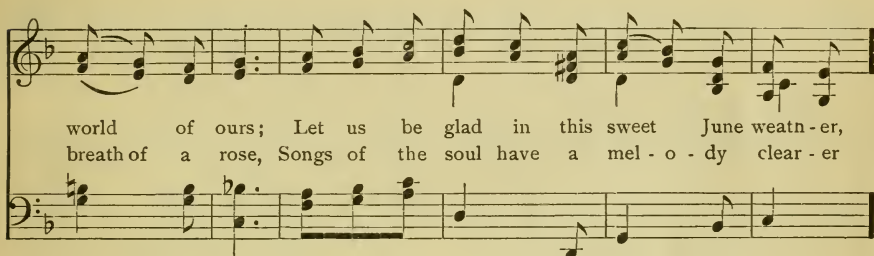
G. A. B., 1897

George A. Burdett, 1897

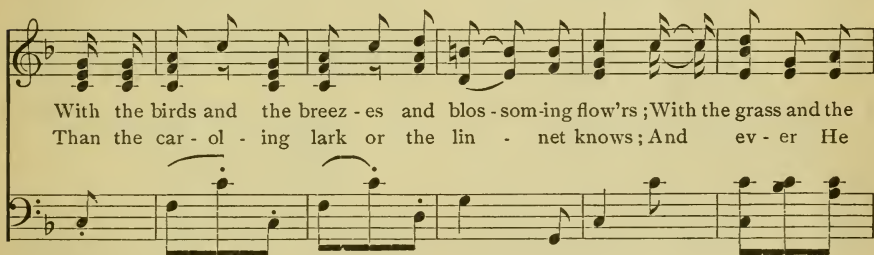
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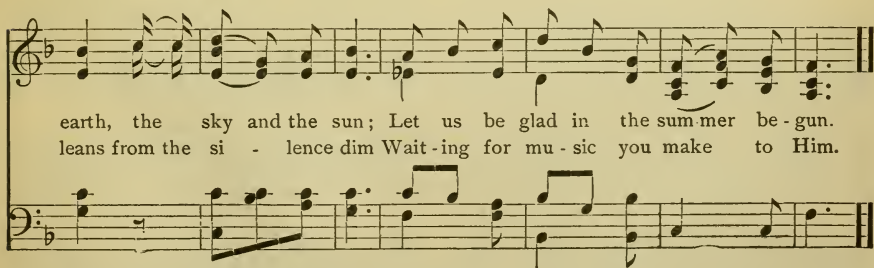
1. Let us be glad and re-joice to-gether In this beau-ti-ful
2. For to our Fa-ther the fra-grance is dear-er Of lov-ing life than the



world of ours; Let us be glad in this sweet June weatn-er,
breath of a rose, Songs of the soul have a mel-o-dy clear-er



With the birds and the breez-es and blos-som-ing flow'rs; With the grass and the
Than the car-ol-ing lark or the lin-net knows; And ev-er He



earth, the sky and the sun; Let us be glad in the sum-mer be-gun.
leans from the si-lence dim Wait-ing for mu-sic you make to Him.

Henry Alford, 1844

George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E-even so, Lord, quick-ly come, To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of-fen-ces purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

Another Year Is Dawning

133

Frances R. Havergal, 1875

Melchior Vulpius, 1609

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing; Dear Mas - ter, let it be,
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.

LEADER.—*Establish Thou the work of our hands, the work of our hands establish Thou it.*

Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart, wait, I say, on the Lord.

JUNIORS (sit and sing):—

- 1 Another year is dawning;
Dear Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with Thee.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

In quietness and confidence shall be your strength.

- 2 Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast,
Of ever-deep'ning trustfulness,
Of quiet, happy rest.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him.

- 3 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

- 4 Another year of progress,
Another year of praise,
Another year of proving
Thy presence all the days.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men; knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve the Lord Christ.

- 5 Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love,
Another year of training
For holier work above.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

- 6 Another year is dawning;
Dear Master, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for Thee.

MEMORY HYMNS

(The following twenty-four hymns have been selected by a special committee because of their helpfulness. It is hoped that they will be committed to memory by all Juniors.

134 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet, 1779

(CORONATION)

Oliver Holden, 1792

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at His feet may fall;
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

135

Martin Luther, about 1528
Tr. by Frederic H. Hedge, 1852

(EIN' FESTE BURG)

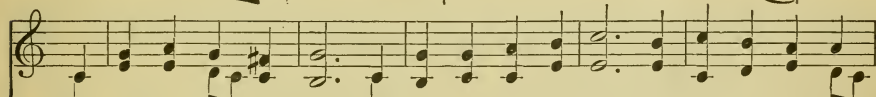
Martin Luther, 1528



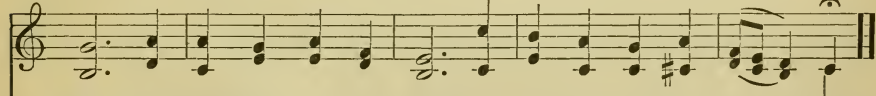
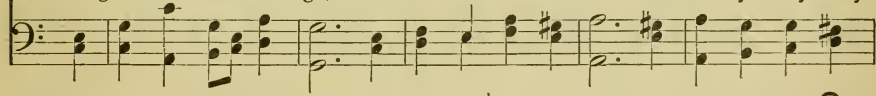
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



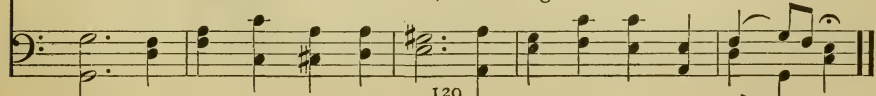
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid-eth.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-oth His
The prince of dark-ness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



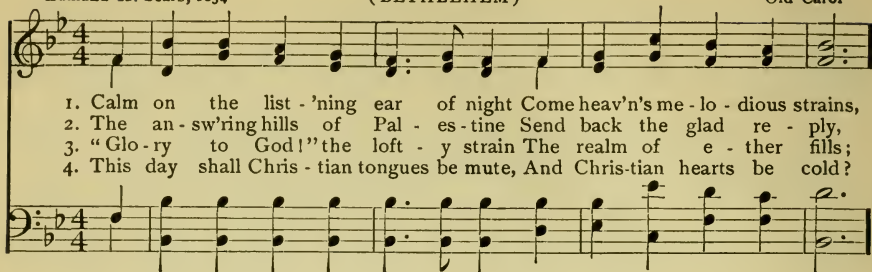
great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.



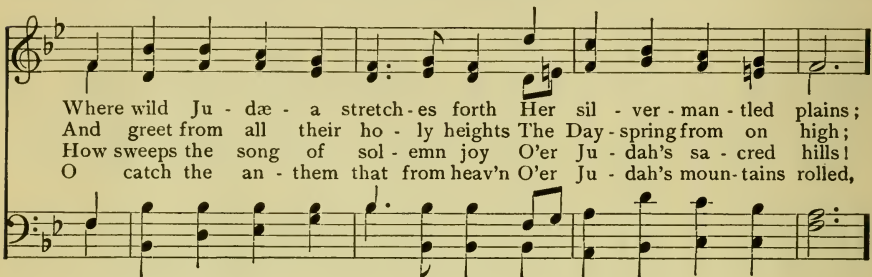
Edmund H. Sears, 1834

(BETHLEHEM)

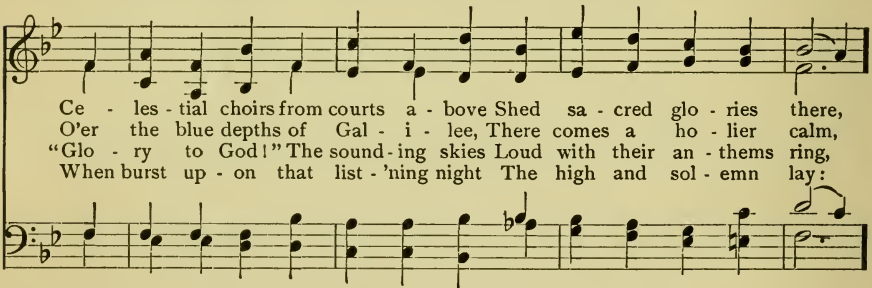
Old Carol



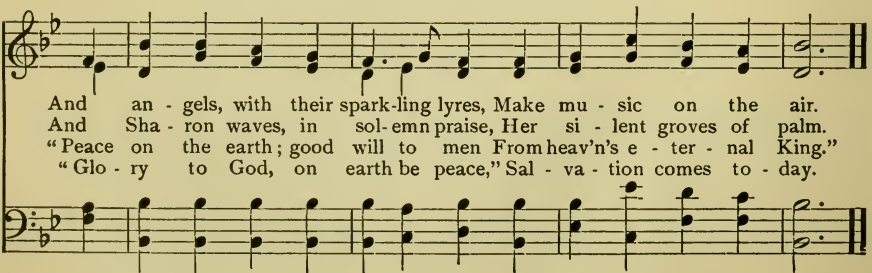
1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
 2. The an - sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply,
 3. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realm of e - ther fills;
 4. This day shall Chris - tian tongues be mute, And Chris - tian hearts be cold?



Where wild Ju - da - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;
 And greet from all their ho - ly heights The Day - spring from on high;
 How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!
 O catch the an - them that from heav'n O'er Ju - dah's moun - tains rolled,



Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,
 O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee, There comes a ho - lier calm,
 "Glo - ry to God!" The sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring,
 When burst up - on that list - 'ning night The high and sol - emn lay:



And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
 And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.
 "Peace on the earth; good will to men From heav'n's e - ter - nal King."
 "Glo - ry to God, on earth be peace," Sal - va - tion comes to - day.

0 Little Town of Bethlehem

137

Phillips Brooks, 1868

(ST. LOUIS)

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

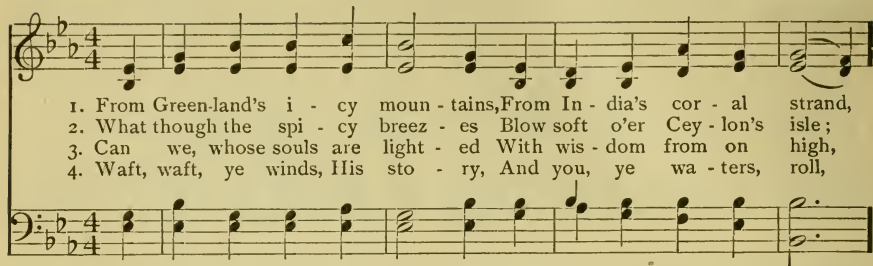
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

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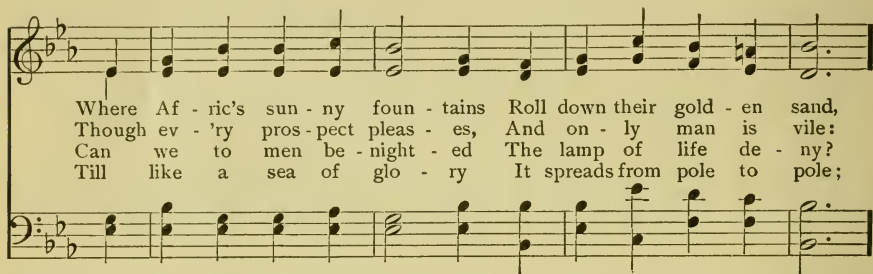
Reginald Heber, 1819

(MISSIONARY HYMN)

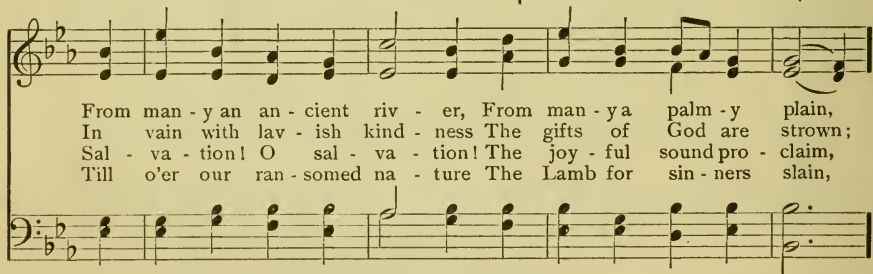
Lowell Mason, 1823



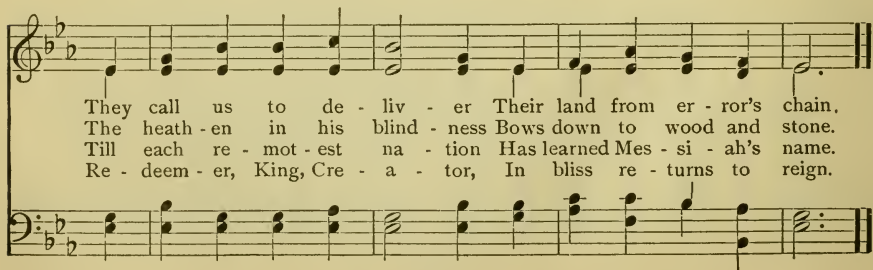
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - ya palm - y plain;
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



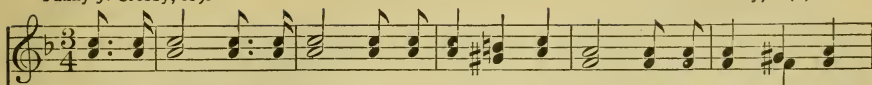
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Speed Away

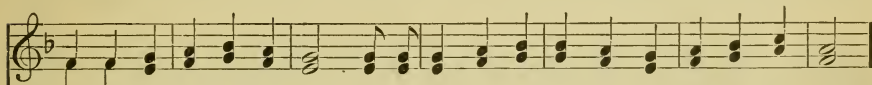
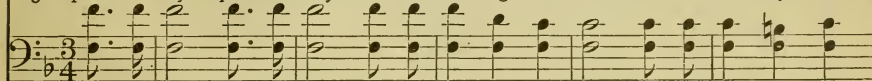
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Fanny J. Crosby, 1890

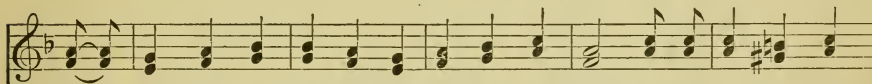
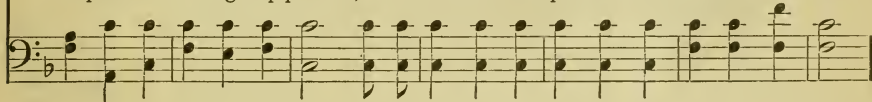
I. B. Woodbury, 1848, arr.



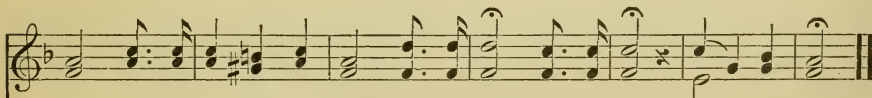
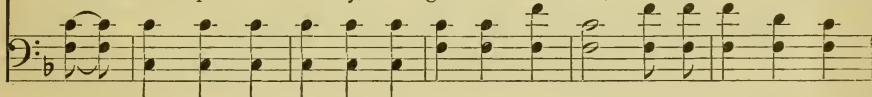
1. Speed a-way, speed a-way on your mis-sion of light, To the lands that are
2. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the life-giv-ing word, To the na-tions that
3. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the



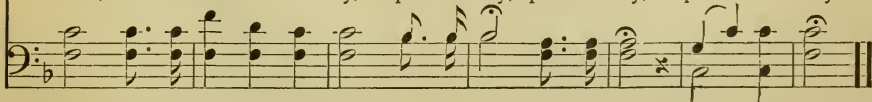
ly-ing in darkness and night ; 'Tis the Master's command; go ye forth in His name,
know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er the wave,
tempter in bondage op-press'd ; For the Saviour has purchased their ransom from sin,



The won-der-ful gos-pel of Je-sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your
In the strength of your Mas-ter the lost ones to save; He is call-ing once
And the ban-quet is read-y, O gath-er them in; To the res-cue make



hand, to the work while 'tis day, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
more, not a mo-ment's de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
haste, there's no time for de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.



How Firm a Foundation

(ADESTE FIDELES)

"K." in Rippon's Selection, 1787

Latin, Anon.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
 3. "Whenthro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
 4. "Whenthro' fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To
 still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-
 not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trou-bles to bless, And
 be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de-sign Thy

you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 held by My righteous, omnip-o-tent hand, Upheld by My righteous, omnip-o-tent hand.
 sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deepest dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine.

- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
 My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never — no never — no never forsake."

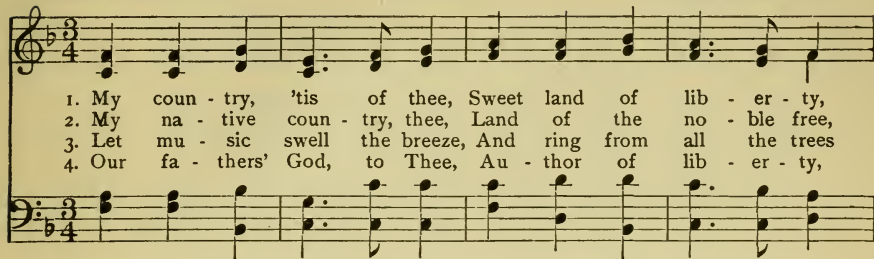
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

141

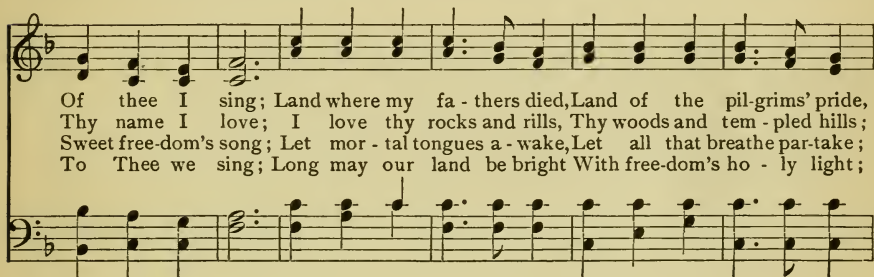
Samuel F. Smith, 1832

(AMERICA)

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take;
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;



From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

God Bless Our Native Land

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1 God bless our native land;
 Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night:
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state.

Charles T. Brooks, 1833
 John S. Dwight, 1844

Charles Wesley, 1740

(MARTYN)

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my defence - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

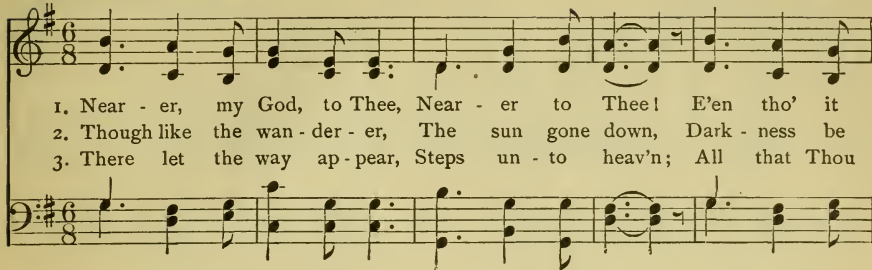
Nearer, My God, to Thee

144

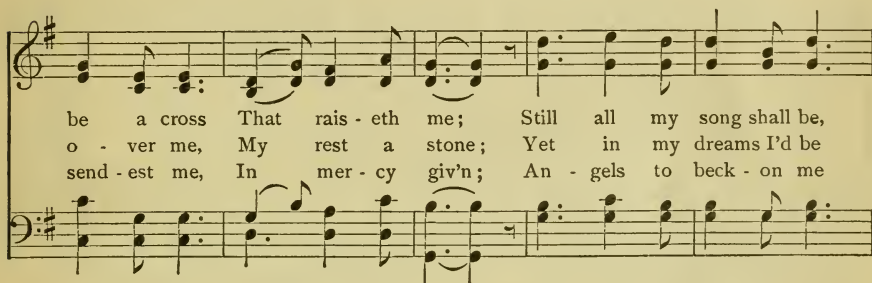
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1840

(BETHANY)

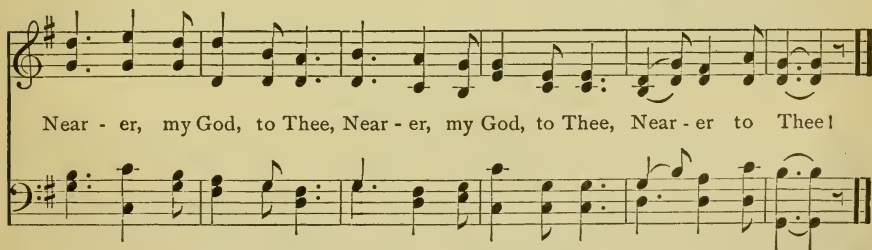
Lowell Mason, 1856



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou



be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upwards I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

(WOODWORTH)

William B. Bradbury, 1840

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With ma - ny a con - flict, ma - ny a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings and fears within, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
 Here for a season, then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come!

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

(TOPLADY)

Thomas Hastings, 1830

FINE

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!
 D.C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 D.C. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.

Rock of Ages

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress;
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly;
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!

Take My Life, and Let It Be

147

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

(HENDON)

H. A. C. Malan, 1827

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my moments
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King. Take my lips, and
 4. Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold. Take my in-tel-

and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
 let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee, Filled with messa-ges from Thee.
 lect, and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store.
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830

(OLIVET)

Lowell Mason, 1831

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine;
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire;
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide;

Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me
 As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and
 Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me

from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 O bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

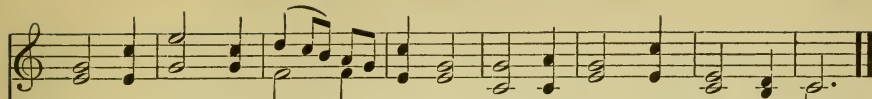
John Bowring, 1825

(RATHBUN)

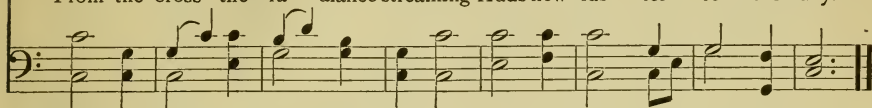
Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,

In the Cross of Christ I Glory



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.



- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

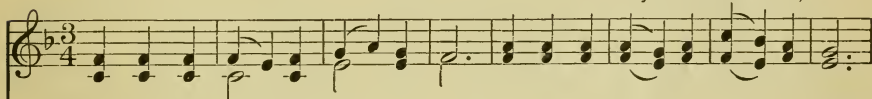
Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

150

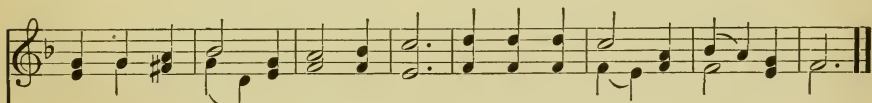
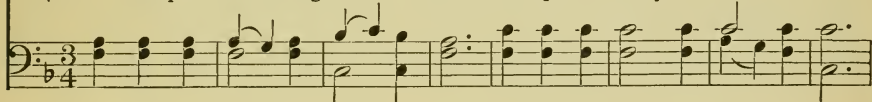
John Keble, 1827

(HURSLEY)

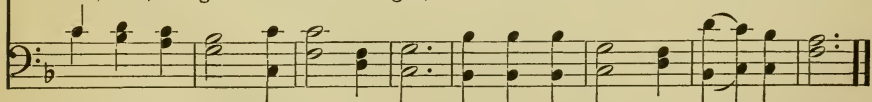
Peter Ritter, 1792
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep;
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurn'd to - day the voice di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.



- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Isaac Watts, 1709

(CHRISTMAS)

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In -

fol - l'wer of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own His cause
 flow'r - y beds of ease? While oth - ers fought to win the prize,
 I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 crease my cour - age, Lord! I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain,

Or blush to speak His name? Or blush to speak His name?
 And sailed through blood - y seas? And sailed through blood - y seas?
 To help me on to God? To help me on to God?
 Sup - port - ed by Thy word, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They view the triumph from afar,
 And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all Thy armies shine
 In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
 The glory shall be Thine.

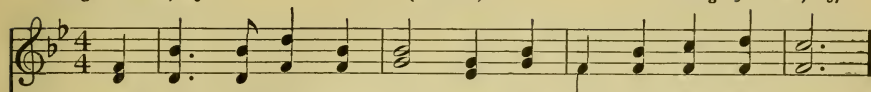
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

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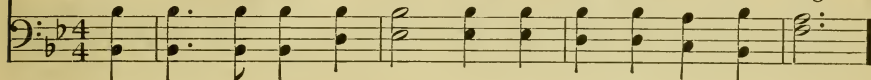
George Duffield, 1838

(WEBB)

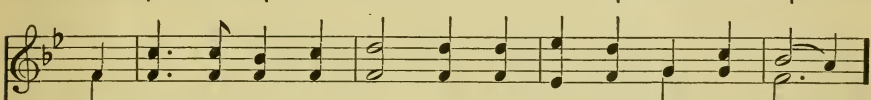
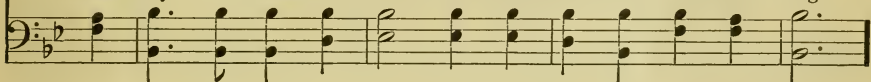
George J. Webb, 1837



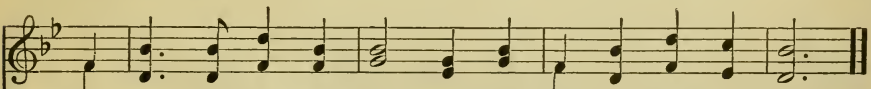
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



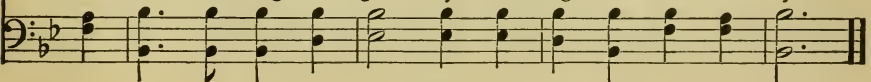
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song.



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

(ST. GERTRUDE)

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;
 In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

CHORUS

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing. } On - ward, Christian sol - diers,

March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

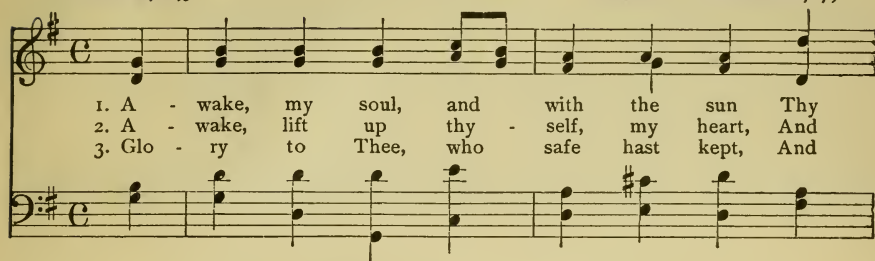
Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

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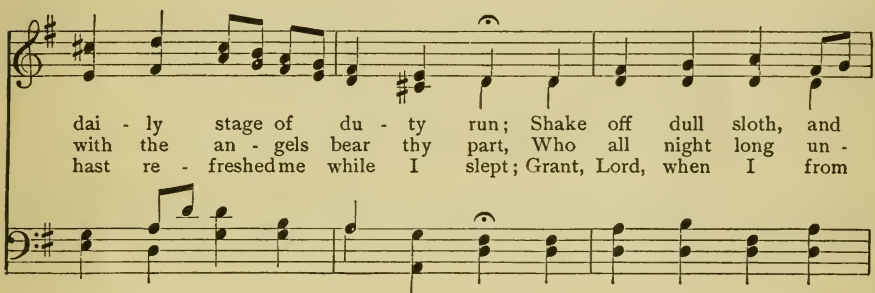
Thomas Ken, 1695

(MORNING HYMN)

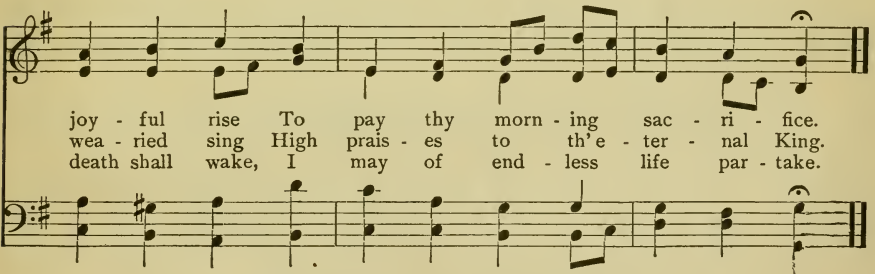
Francois H. Barthelemon, 1791



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
 2. A - wake, lift up thy - self, my heart, And
 3. Glo - ry to Thee, who safe hast kept, And



dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 with the an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long un -
 hast re - freshed me while I slept; Grant, Lord, when I from



joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 wea - ried sing High prais - es to th' e - ter - nal King.
 death shall wake, I may of end - less life par - take.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
 Scatter my sins as morning dew;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

(EVENTIDE)

William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
 all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.

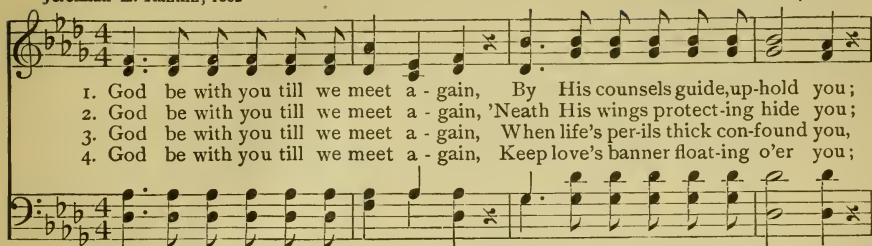
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

God Be with You

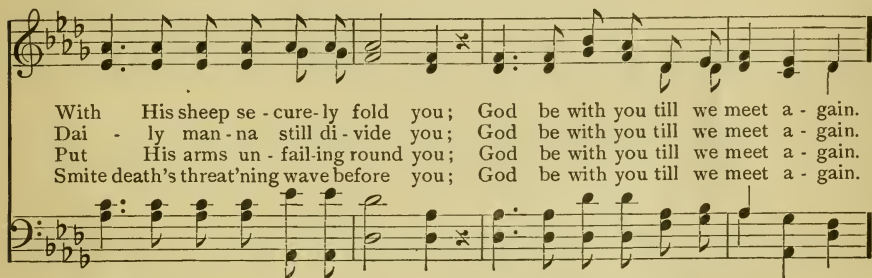
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Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

William G. Tomer, 1882

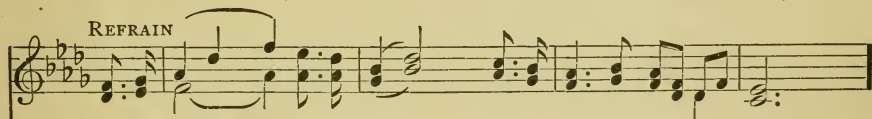


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you;
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protect-ing hide you;
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

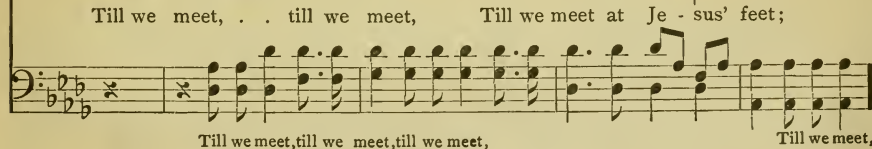


With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still di- vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN




Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

(MENDEBRAS)

German Melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls:
 4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
 On thee our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;

Sing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
 And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

(When the hour for the offering has arrived, the collectors having been duly appointed, the Juniors will respond to the following questions):

LEADER.— Why should we give?

JUNIORS.— “For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.”

What should we give?

“The silver is Mine and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of hosts.”

“My son, give Me thine heart.”

How should we give?

“Not grudgingly, nor of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.”

To whom should we give?

“Take ye from among you an offering unto the Lord.”

“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me.”

ALL.— “FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD, THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH IN HIM, SHOULD NOT PERISH, BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE.”
“THANKS BE UNTO GOD FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT.”

(All standing, with heads bowed, sing):

Offering Response

A. E. Harris, 1890

William A. May, 1890

We bring these our gifts for Thy ser - vice, dear Sav - iour;

Ac - cept Thou our off - 'ring and bless to us all.

Prayer BY THE LEADER

Dear Father, all that we have belongs to Thee; help us, as we bring these gifts, to offer with them our hearts, that Thou mayest use these for Thy glory, and us for Thy service, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

The Ten Commandments

(Exodus 20: 1-17)

(Let ten Juniors recite the Commandments in regular order, and the others sing the response after each Commandment. Another good plan is to divide the Juniors into two parts; those in section one will repeat the Commandments and those in section two sing the responses.)

Responses to the Commandments

After each Commandment, except the 10th

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th

Lord, have mercy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee. *ritard*

LEADER.— And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

JUNIORS.—I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto Thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

- IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work : but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God : in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.
- V. Honor thy father and thy mother : that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
- VI. Thou shalt not kill.
- VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- VIII. Thou shalt not steal.
- IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

LEADER.— Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith : Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it : Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Twenty-third Psalm

160

LEADER.— The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want.

JUNIORS.— He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul :

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil :

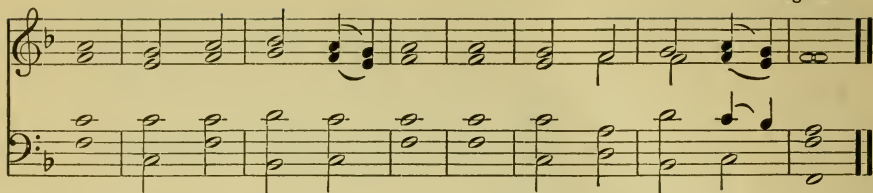
For thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies :
Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life :
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian



- 1 Our Father which art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name ; |
 Thy kingdom come ; Thy will be done in | earth as it | is in |
 heaven ;
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread ; |
 And forgive us our debts, as | we for | give our | debtors ;
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de | liver | us from | evil ; |
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for |
 ever. | A | men.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Pledge

(This may be repeated in unison or sung to the above chant)

Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him that I will | strive to | do | what ever He would like to have me do ; that I will pray and | read the | Bible every | day ; || and that, just so far as I know how, I will try to | lead a | Christian | life. | I will be present at every meeting of the Society when I can, and will take some | part in | every | meeting.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord ; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost ; born of the Virgin Mary ; suffered under Pontius Pilate ; was crucified, dead, and buried ; He descended into hell ; the third day He rose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven ; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; the holy catholic church ; the communion of saints ; the forgiveness of sins ; the resurrection of the body ; and the life everlasting. Amen.

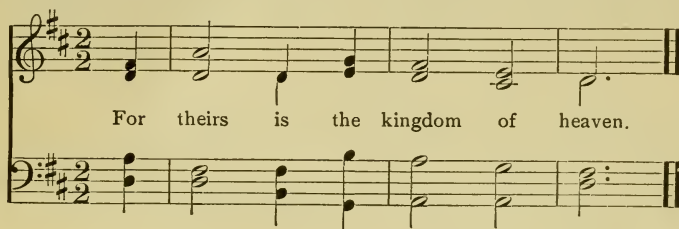
The Beatitudes

(Matthew 5: 1-10)

With Antiphonal Setting

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(Let half of the Juniors repeat, or intone, the first part of the Beatitude, and the others sing the last part to the following music. The bars in the response show how the words fit the measures of the music. The intoning should be done on F#.)



LEADER.—And seeing the multitudes, He went up into a mountain: and when He was set, His disciples came unto Him: And He opened His mouth, and taught them, saying,

JUNIORS.—Blessed are the poor in spirit.

For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For | they shall be | comfort | ed.

Blessed are the meek:

For | they shall in | herit the | earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For | they shall | be | filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For | they shall ob | tain | mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For | they shall | see | God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For | they shall be | called the children of | God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

Benediction

165

The Lord bless thee and keep thee: the Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

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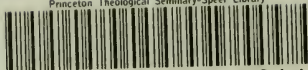
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